

# BLAZING

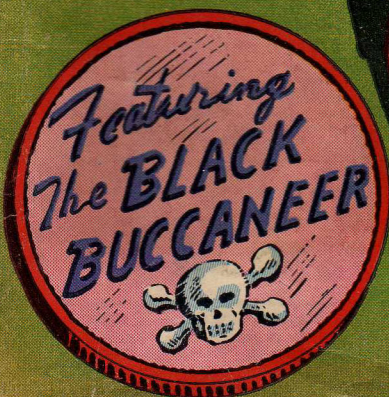
F.D.C.

COMICS

NO. 5

MARCH

10¢







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# FREE! Great New Popular Song!

## LEARN PIANO IN ONE WEEK!



**Or Your Money Back!**  
Simplest Home Piano  
Course Ever Offered  
**PLAY FROM  
ACTUAL  
SHEET MUSIC!**

You don't have to know a single note of music. In one week you will play favorite melodies — **WITH BOTH HANDS!** Thousands of professional pianists have been trained this amazingly quick, simple way. Clear, exact illustrations and explanations. Read notes as musicians do! Surprise and delight your friends!

"SPARK SIMPLEX PIANO COURSE" .....\$1.00

## BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY!



**IF YOU CAN  
PLAY PIANO  
AT ALL,  
YOU CAN PLAY  
BOOGIE-WOOGIE!**

It's easy to learn how to beat out the *hottest* music your friends ever heard, in authentic Boogie-Woogie style! The "crawl," the "walking bass," the "chord bounce"—all the wonderful tricks and rhythms of real Boogie-Woogie are made so delightfully simple that *anyone* can play them! A new and unusual book!

"BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY" .....\$1.00

### FREE GIFT!

If you order either of these remarkable courses at once, you will receive, Absolutely Free, a copy of the great new popular song, "Love Never Says Goodbye" (complete words and sheet music)

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman \$1.00 on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose only \$1.00 with order.)

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return both books and your money will be promptly refunded!

**FILL OUT COUPON BELOW!**

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman \$1.00 on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose only \$1.00 with order.)

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return both books and your money will be promptly refunded!

**FILL OUT COUPON BELOW!**



## KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!



**FOUR GREAT BOOKS THAT TEACH ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!**

**All Three Books for Only \$1.00**

### POLICE JIU JITSU

50c

As taught to the armed forces. Tricks of leverage. Paralyzing nerve centers. Conquer bullies!

### POLICE WRESTLING

50c

Little-known holds and grips. Skill vs. Brawn. Fear no one!

### SCIENTIFIC BOXING

50c

Diet. Fight training. K. O. punching. Ring rules. Illustrative diagrams.

### AMERICAN JUDO

\$1.00

A complete manual of the most deadly fighting technique known to modern man!

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman for books on delivery plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose cash with order.)

**GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return books and your money will be promptly refunded.

**FILL OUT COUPON NOW!**

**ALBERT PUBLICATIONS, Dept. CU-2**  
147 Fourth Avenue, New York 3, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please rush me the books checked below. I will pay the postman for them on delivery, plus postal charges.

☐ If you wish to save postage, enclose payment for the books ordered, in cash or money order. They will then be sent to you with all charges paid.

<input type="checkbox"/> "Simplex Piano Course".....\$1.00	<input type="checkbox"/> "Boogie-Woogie Is Easy!".....\$1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> "Police Jiu Jitsu".....50c	<input type="checkbox"/> "American Judo".....\$1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> "Police Wrestling".....50c	<input type="checkbox"/> "Hypnotism".....50c
<input type="checkbox"/> "Scientific Boxing".....50c	<input type="checkbox"/> All three.....\$1.00
<input type="checkbox"/> French Self-Taught.....50c	<input type="checkbox"/> German Self-Taught.....50c
<input type="checkbox"/> Spanish Self-Taught.....50c	<input type="checkbox"/> Italian Self-Taught.....50c
<input type="checkbox"/> Polish Self-Taught.....50c	

FREE with Piano and Boogie Woogie—"Love Never Says Goodbye"

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES!

After the war, foreign language experts will be in great demand, for commercial and military activities. Wonderful money-making opportunities await those who know certain selected languages! Get in on the ground floor! Learn at home, through our special simplified home study courses! Each only 50c.

**FRENCH SELF-TAUGHT** **GERMAN SELF-TAUGHT**  
**SPANISH SELF-TAUGHT** **ITALIAN SELF-TAUGHT**  
**POLISH SELF-TAUGHT**

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose cash with order.)

**MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON ALL BOOKS!**

## HYPNOTISM!

Hypnotism is not some natural power that is born in you, as old-fashioned folks used to believe. Learn how to focus and deaden your subject's mind, so that he must obey your every command! Know how to control others scientifically!

**Lessons in Hypnotism**.....50c

**SEND NO MONEY!** Simply pay postman 50c on delivery, plus postal charges. (To save postage, however, enclose cash with order.)

**GUARANTEE:** If not satisfied after 5 days' trial, return book and your money will be promptly refunded!

**NOTE: New postal rates have DOUBLED C.O.D. charges! Save by enclosing cash with order!**

**BLAZING COMICS**, published monthly at 221 Conyngham Avenue, Wilkes Barre, Pa., by Rural Home Publishing Co. of 2747 West Madison Street, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A. Subscription price \$1.20 yearly in the U. S. Single copy 10c. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Wilkes Barre, Pa.

under the Act of March 3, 1879. Copyright 1945 by ENWIL ASSOCIATES INC. No actual person is named or delineated in this magazine except historical personages. Printed in U.S.A. Vol. II, No. 2, March, 1945. Advertising Representative: Universal Comic Group, 15 East 40th Street, New York City.



# THE GREEN TURTLE

GNUT  
SUN

人  
YUN  
PEOPLE

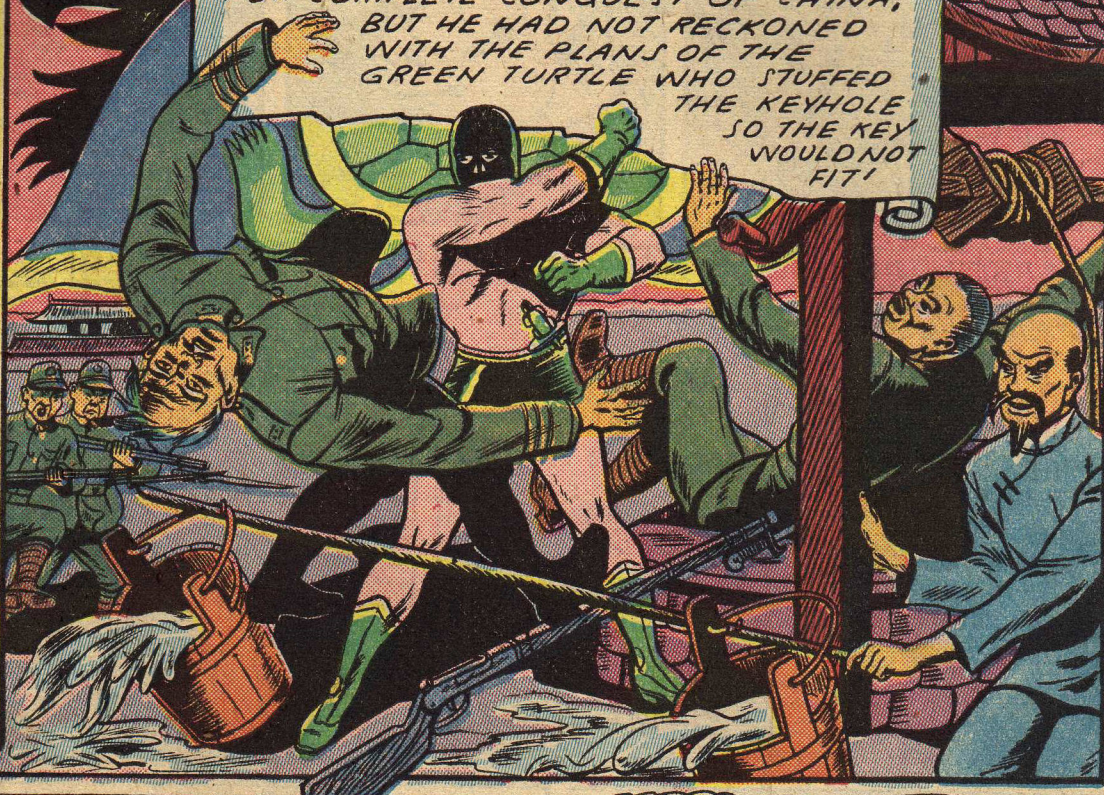
及  
KAP  
WITH

开  
JAN  
WELL

小  
SUI  
WATER

Translation -  
Japanese people with  
the well water

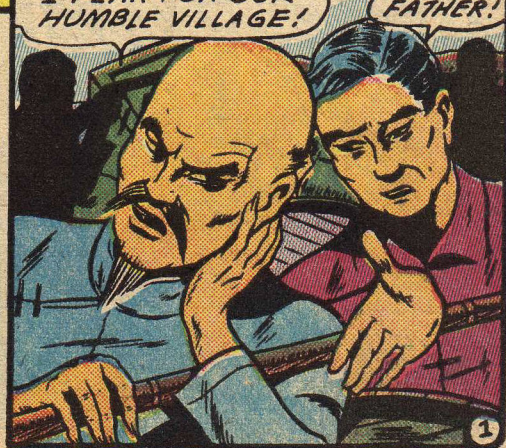
YES! GENERAL SUKI THOUGHT HE HAD THE MASTER KEY TO UNLOCK THE PLAN FOR COMPLETE CONQUEST OF CHINA, BUT HE HAD NOT RECKONED WITH THE PLANS OF THE GREEN TURTLE WHO STUFFED THE KEYHOLE SO THE KEY WOULD NOT FIT!



A DEAFENING HAIL OF GUNFIRE SHROUDS THE CHINESE VILLAGE OF TOW MOON... THE JAPS PRESS RELENTLESSLY FORWARD TO STAMP OUT THE GUERRILLA DEFENSES!

WHILE... THE SITUATION IS GRAVE, MY SON! WE ARE RUNNING LOW ON AMMUNITION! I FEAR FOR OUR HUMBLE VILLAGE!

YES, FATHER!







BUT, FEAR IS A BAD WEAPON! PERHAPS THERE IS HOPE YET!

LET THY LIPS SPEAK, SON!



CHU AND WING, NEIGHBORS OF OUR HONORABLE VILLAGE ARE ATTACHED TO A GUERRILLA BRIGADE ON SHANG HO HILL! THEY ARE LEAD BY ONE FEARLESS AND COURAGEOUS!

WHO IS THIS ONE?



CHING QUAI! THE GREEN TURTLE!

THE GREEN TURTLE!? YES-- ALL HAVE HEARD OF HIM! HURRY! FETCH HIM IF YOU CAN, CHON!

MEANWHILE, GENERAL SUKI SURVEYS HIS POSITION.



HA! THE GUERRILLA DEFENSES CRUMBLE LIKE STALE RICE BREAD! THE VILLAGE WILL SOON BE OURS!

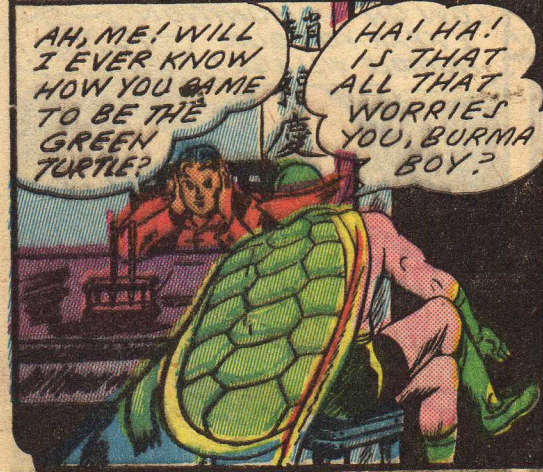
YES, GENERAL SUKI!



WE WILL LIVE LAVISHLY IN THIS LAND OF LOTUS AND WEALTH! THE CHINESE ARE OUR NATURAL SLAVES!

THE THOUGHT IS DEEPLY INVIGORATING!

MEANWHILE, IN THE GUERRILLA LAIR OF THE GREEN TURTLE...



AH, ME! WILL I EVER KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO BE THE GREEN TURTLE?

HA! HA! IS THAT ALL THAT WORRIES YOU, BURMA BOY?

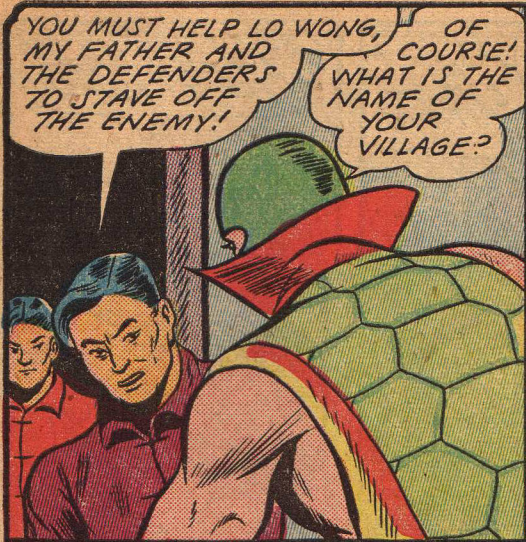
SUDDENLY...



GREEN TURTLE - MY VILLAGE IS BEING OVERRUN BY THE INVADERS!

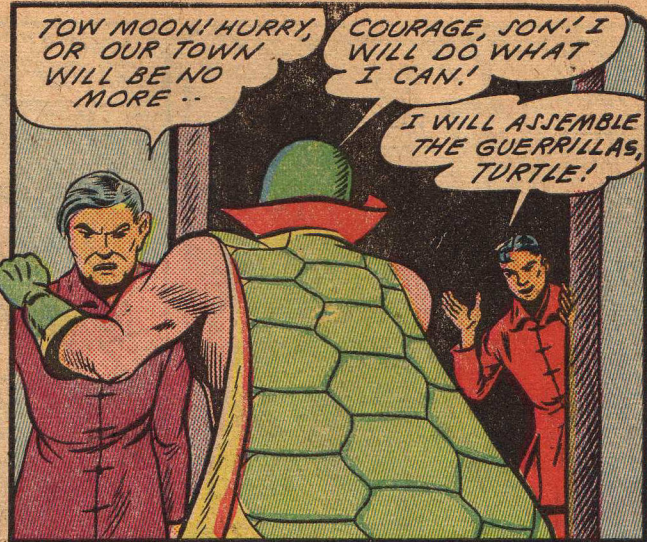
WHAT?





YOU MUST HELP LO WONG,  
MY FATHER AND  
THE DEFENDERS  
TO STAVE OFF  
THE ENEMY!

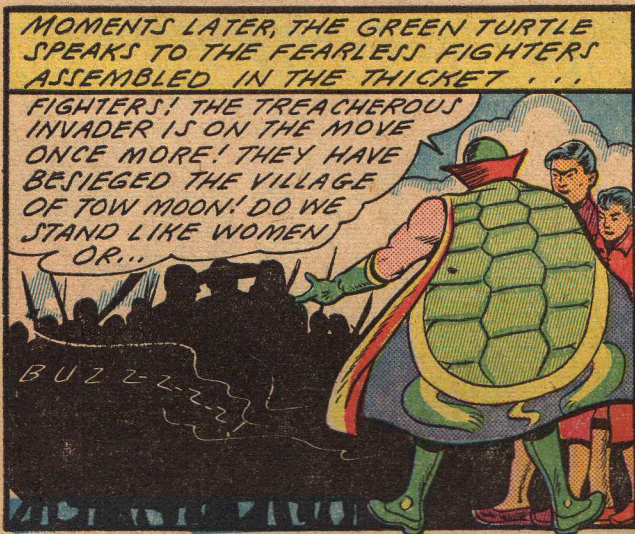
OF  
COURSE!  
WHAT IS THE  
NAME OF  
YOUR  
VILLAGE?



TOW MOON! HURRY,  
OR OUR TOWN  
WILL BE NO  
MORE ..

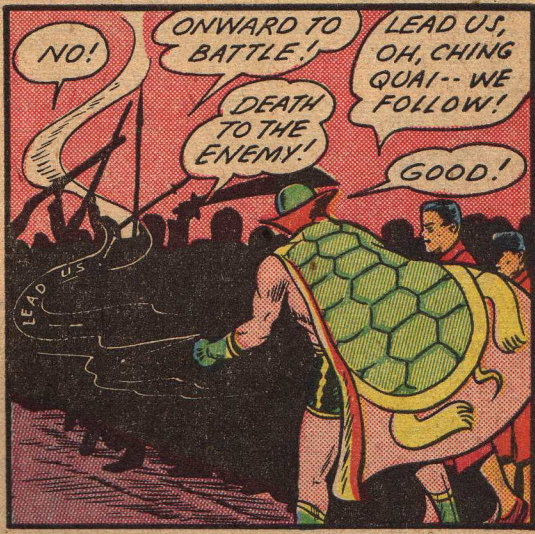
COURAGE, SON! I  
WILL DO WHAT  
I CAN!

I WILL ASSEMBLE  
THE GUERRILLAS,  
TURTLE!



MOMENTS LATER, THE GREEN TURTLE  
SPEAKS TO THE FEARLESS FIGHTERS  
ASSEMBLED IN THE THICKET ...

FIGHTERS! THE TREACHEROUS  
INVADER IS ON THE MOVE  
ONCE MORE! THEY HAVE  
BESIEGED THE VILLAGE  
OF TOW MOON! DO WE  
STAND LIKE WOMEN  
OR...



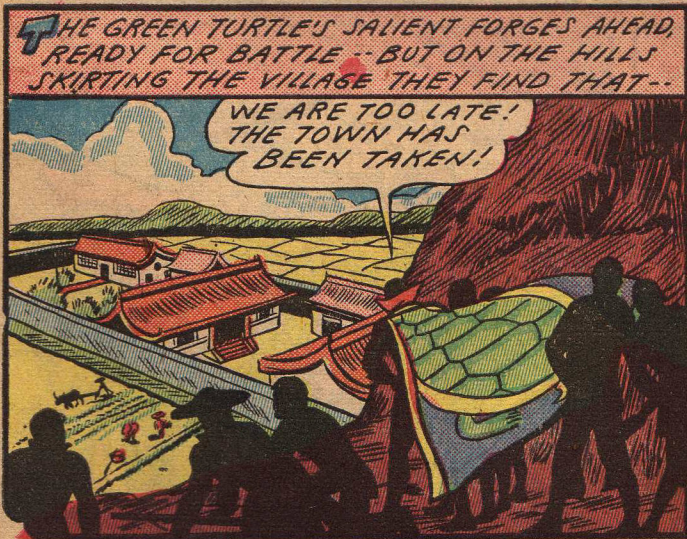
NO!

ONWARD TO  
BATTLE!

LEAD US,  
OH, CHING  
QUAI-- WE  
FOLLOW!

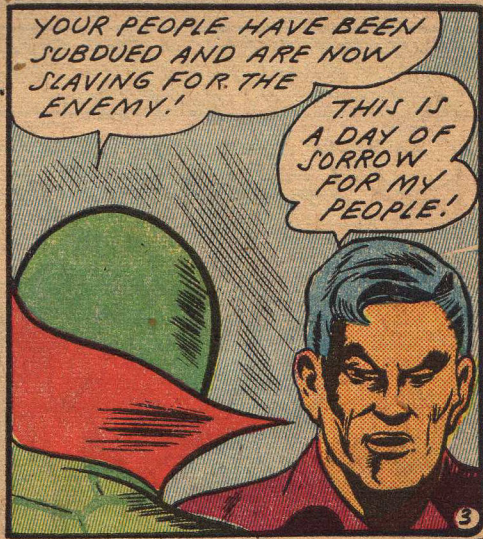
DEATH  
TO THE  
ENEMY!

GOOD!



THE GREEN TURTLE'S SALIENT FORGES AHEAD,  
READY FOR BATTLE -- BUT ON THE HILLS  
SKIRTING THE VILLAGE THEY FIND THAT--

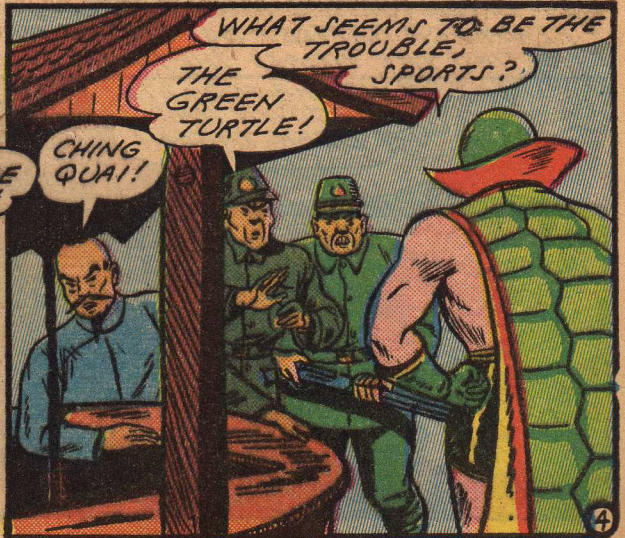
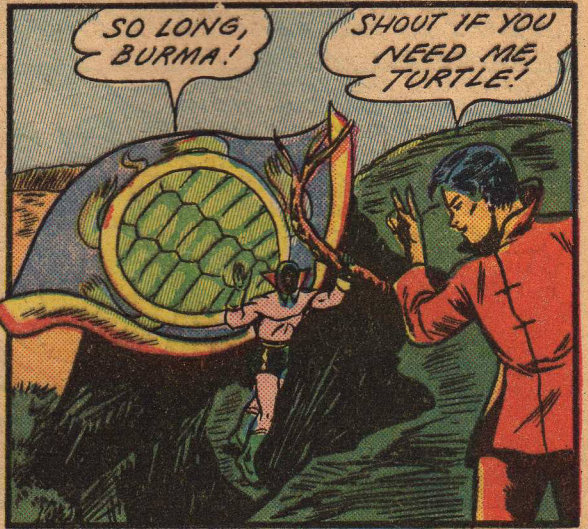
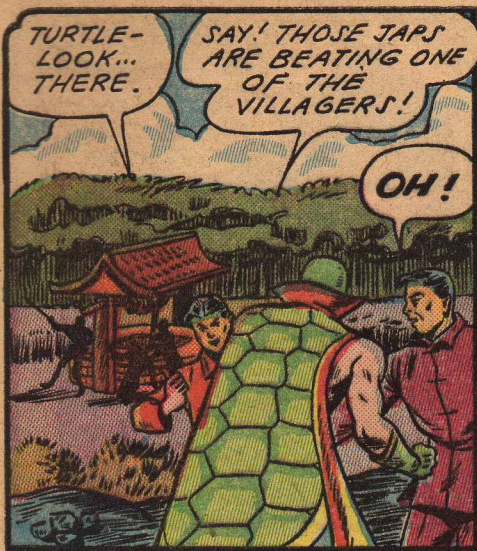
WE ARE TOO LATE!  
THE TOWN HAS  
BEEN TAKEN!



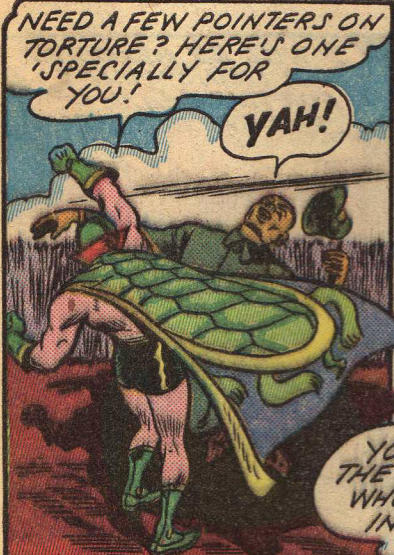
YOUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN  
SUBDUED AND ARE NOW  
SLAVING FOR THE  
ENEMY!

THIS IS  
A DAY OF  
SORROW  
FOR MY  
PEOPLE!









NEED A FEW POINTERS ON TORTURE? HERE'S ONE 'SPECIALLY FOR YOU!

YAH!



I'LL KILL YOU!

YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S BEEN TRYING TO DO THAT CHORE!



HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU, THOUGH!

WHAAA!



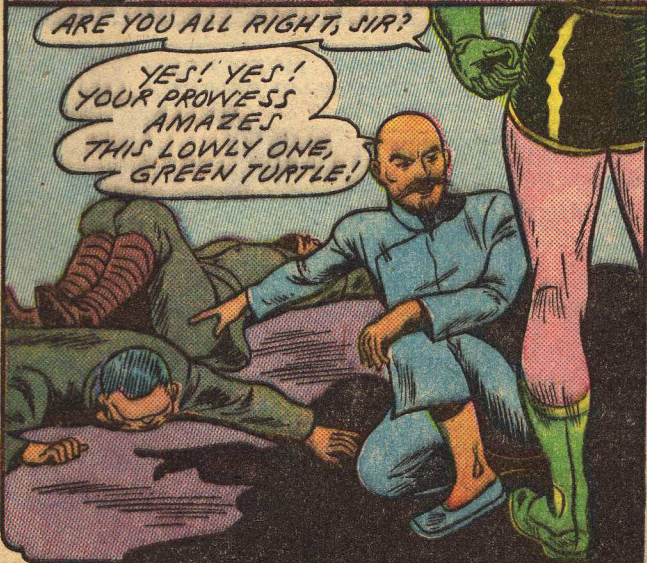
NOW, SUPPOSE YOU TWO GET TOGETHER AND SEARCH YOUR CONSCIENCES TOGETHER!

EEEOW!



THIS JUST ABOUT "BANGS" UP THE JOB!

KLONK!



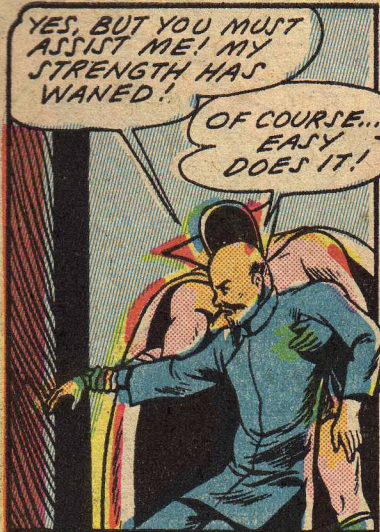
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR?

YES! YES! YOUR PROWESS AMAZES THIS LOWLY ONE, GREEN TURTLE!



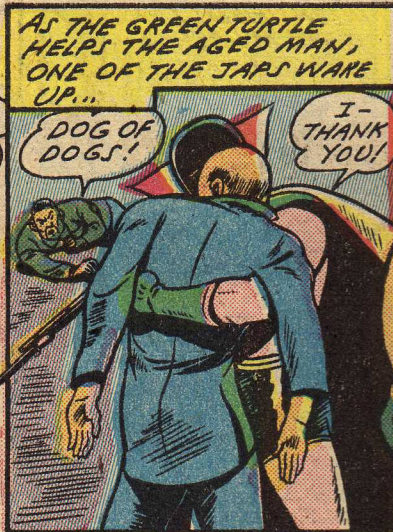
THANK YOU, SIR! WE MUST LEAVE BEFORE MORE OF THE ENEMY COME! HURRY!





YES, BUT YOU MUST ASSIST ME! MY STRENGTH HAS WANED!

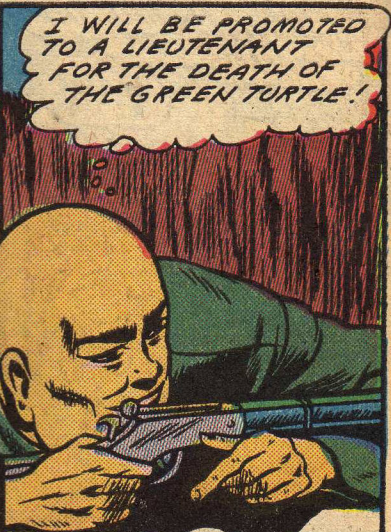
OF COURSE... EASY DOES IT!



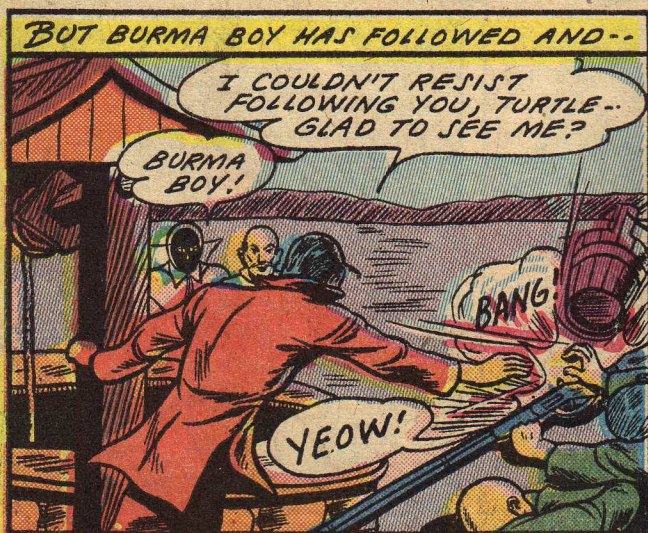
AS THE GREEN TURTLE HELPS THE AGED MAN, ONE OF THE JAPS WARE UP...

DOG OF DOGS!

I-THANK YOU!



I WILL BE PROMOTED TO A LIEUTENANT FOR THE DEATH OF THE GREEN TURTLE!



BUT BURMA BOY HAS FOLLOWED AND--

I COULDN'T RESIST FOLLOWING YOU, TURTLE-- GLAD TO SEE ME?

BURMA BOY!

BANG!

YEOW!



YOU BET I AM! C'MON! BEAT IT! THAT RIFLE SHOT'LL BRING THE WHOLE GARRISON AFTER US!

I KNOW IT! FIRST I WANT TO SILENCE THIS RAT-- OKAY?



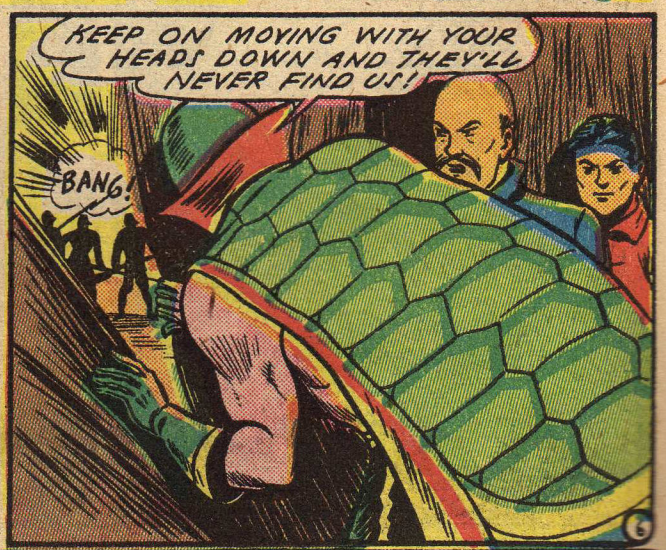
AS THEY FLEE INTO THE GRASS...

THERE THEY GO! AFTER THEM!

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!



KEEP ON MOVING WITH YOUR HEADS DOWN AND THEY'LL NEVER FIND US!

BANG!



THEY HAVE DISAPPEARED, HONORABLE CAPTAIN!

SO! MY MEN HAVE THE WIFE OF THE RABBIT! THE GENERAL WILL HEAR OF THIS!

ORDER THE SEARCH INTENSIFIED! I WILL MAKE MY REPORT TO GENERAL SUKI!

MEANWHILE--

WE'RE BACK, CHON!

FATHER!

CHON!

MINUTES LATER...

TELL ME WHY YOUR PEOPLE SO WILLINGLY WORK FOR THE JAPS NOW?

IT IS AGAINST THEIR HELPLESS WILLS! THE FOUL ENEMY HAS DRUGGED THE DRINKING WATER WITH A SUBSTANCE CALLED LETHE, NAMED AFTER THE WORD "LETHARGY"! IT TAKES AWAY THEIR SPIRIT TO FIGHT BACK!

MY PEOPLE WERE FORCED TO DRINK THE POLLUTED WATER! NOW THEY ARE LOST TO THE ENEMY.. WILL-LESS SLAVES OF GENERAL SUKI!

YES... I HAVE HEARD OF THIS DRUG CALLED LETHE! THE ONLY ANTIDOTE IS PURE, CLEAN WATER! AND THAT'S MY PLAN OF ATTACK! WATER!

WHAT?

ALL MEN IN POSSESSION OF WATER CANTEENS STEP FORWARD!

THIS IS ONE QUEER WAY OF FIGHTING A WAR!



MEANWHILE, IN THE MAYOR'S HOME WHICH HAS NOW BECOME THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF GENERAL SUKI!

WHAT IS THIS YOU SAY?

WE ENCOUNTERED THE GREEN TURTLE! ONLY SHEER LUCK HELPED THE SCOUNDREL TO SLIP THROUGH OUR FINGERS!



GREEN TURTLE IS HERE! BAH!

BOOM!  
BANG!



HONORABLE COMMANDER! THE GREEN TURTLE AND HIS GUERRILLAS ATTACK OUR VILLAGE FROM THE FOREST!

SO!?

THIS IS SPLENDID! ASSEMBLE THE TROOPS AND ARM THE TOWNSMEN WITH RIFLES! IT WILL BE A PLEASING SIGHT TO SEE THE VILLAGERS ATTACK THEIR OWN PEOPLE!

BATER, AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST...

LOOK, GREEN TURTLE! MY FELLOW TOWNSMEN ARE LEADING THE JAP ARMY TOWARD US!

GOOD! PASS THE WORD ON TO RETREAT!



HAI HA! THE COWARDS RETREAT AT THE TAISTE OF OUR BITE! ORDER THE FOOLS TO ADVANCE!

PURSUING THE RETREATING GUERRILLAS, THE DRUGGED TOWNSMEN ARE SUDDENLY DELUGED WITH A DOWNPOUR OF WATER FROM THE TREES!





THE UNTAINTED WATER  
SEEPS DOWN THEIR  
THROATS, FREEING THEM  
FROM THE DRUG!

STRANGE! I SEEM TO HAVE  
FORGOTTEN MYSELF FOR A  
WHILE! I REMEMBER THE  
WELL... AND... HUMBLE  
PAGODA! WE  
WERE DRUGGED!

WE  
HAVE ARMS!  
KILL THE  
FOOLS!

THE ENRAGED GUERRILLAS  
SMASH INTO THE SURPRISED  
JAPS!

WHILE NOT FAR AWAY...

HALT! THE PLAN  
HAS WORKED! LET  
US AID OUR  
COMRADES!  
FORWARD!

BANG!  
BANG!

DEATH TO THE INVADER!

SHOW NO MERCY!

EEEEIII!!  
ONE MUST  
LOOK OUT  
FOR SELF!

WILL  
DO  
JAME!

FLEEING FROM THE FOREST,  
GENERAL SUKI AND THE  
REMNANTS OF THE JAP  
ARMY MEET UP WITH  
DISASTER!

HERE COME THE  
COWARDLY DOGS!  
FIRE AT WILL!

EEEEEOOWW!  
YAAAGGHH!

BATER, IN THE DELIVERED VILLAGE, A FEAST IS  
HELD IN HONOR OF THE GREEN TURTLE AND  
HIS BAND OF COURAGEOUS GUERRILLAS!

GENTLEMEN! ONE PHASE OF OUR LONG BATTLE HAS DRAWN  
TO A CLOSE! OTHERS AWAIT US! IN THE MEANTIME LET  
US KEEP COURAGE AND FAITH IN OUR HEARTS! CHINA IS  
ON THE WAY TO FREEDOM!

RAY!

YAY!

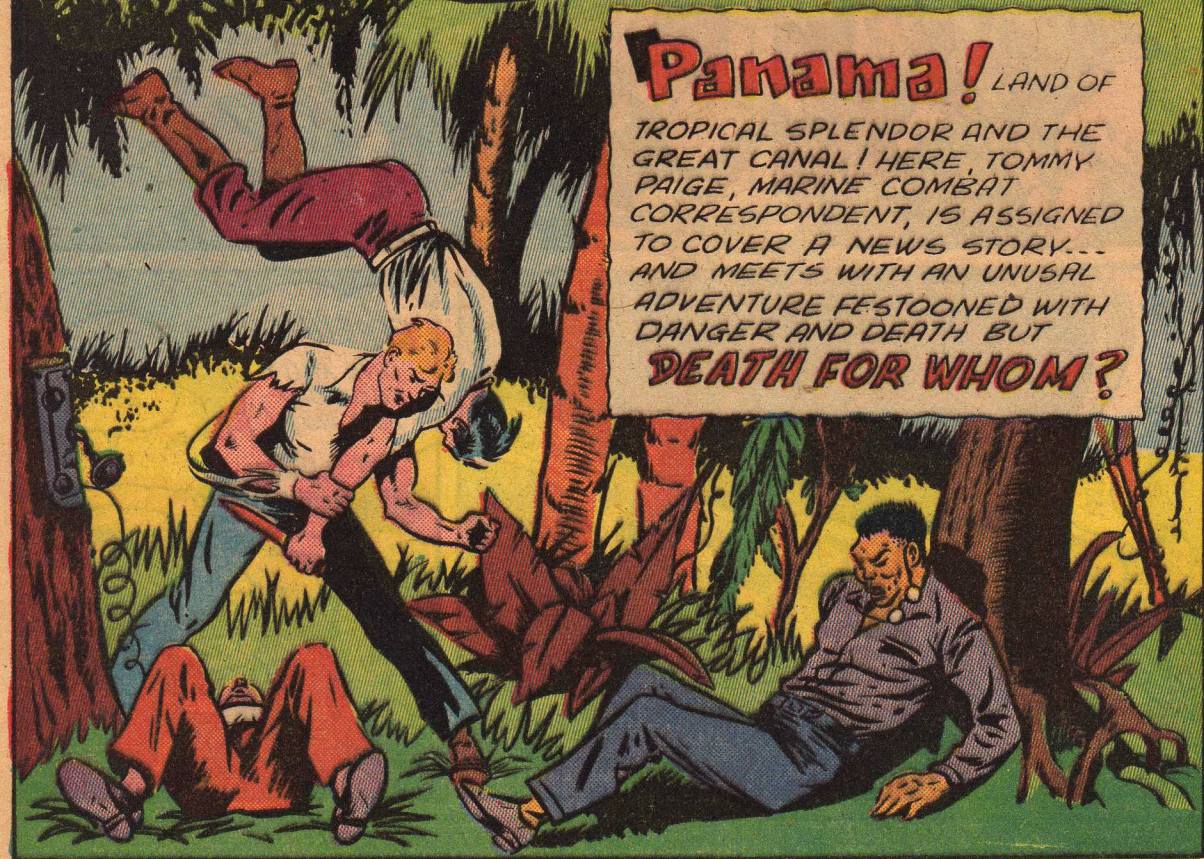
'RAY  
FOR  
CHING  
QUAI!'

BUT WHO IS THE  
GREEN TURTLE?



# Tommy Paige

**Panama!** LAND OF  
TROPICAL SPLendor AND THE  
GREAT CANAL! HERE, TOMMY  
PAIGE, MARINE COMBAT  
CORRESPONDENT, IS ASSIGNED  
TO COVER A NEWS STORY...  
AND MEETS WITH AN UNUSAL  
ADVENTURE FESTOONED WITH  
DANGER AND DEATH BUT  
**DEATH FOR WHOM?**



## A NIGHT CLUB IN PANAMA CITY

SO THIS IS PANAMA! AND HERE  
I AM SUPPOSED TO TRACK DOWN  
A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS SHIP  
SINKINGS AT BOTH ENDS OF THE  
CANAL. I MAY AS WELL HAVE  
SOME FUN TONIGHT... FOR  
TOMORROW... WHO KNOWS?



## SUDDENLY...

HEY! WHAT  
GOES ON?

HELP - A FIGHT!

CALL THE COPS!

RAT!

OH!





A KNIFE GLEAMS VICIOUSLY AND



OUT OF MY WAY!



EASY OLD TIMER! TOO LATE... HE'S DEAD.

WONDER WHAT THE MANGO GROVE IS?

T-THE MAGNO GROVE! IT'S IN T-T-THE MANGO GROVE! A-A-A-H.



LOCAL AND MILITARY POLICE APPEAR.



...AND THAT'S ALL I KNOW ABOUT IT. I NEVER SAW EITHER OF THEM BEFORE

OKAY, MR. PAIGE - I GUESS THAT FINISHES OUR QUESTIONING.

TOMMY LOOKS DOWN AND...



WHAT'S THIS? IT MUST HAVE DROPPED OUT OF THAT POOR GUY'S POCKET.

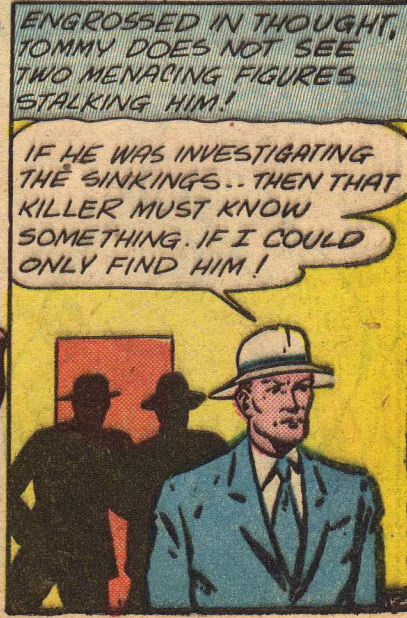


HE MAKES A FIND!

WOW - HE WAS A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR FROM THE MARITIME COMMISSION.



I'LL BET HE KNEW SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE SINKINGS.

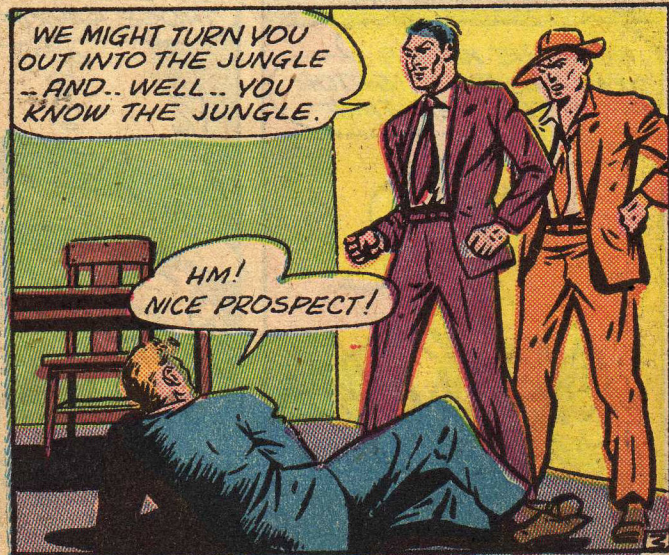


ENGROSSSED IN THOUGHT, TOMMY DOES NOT SEE TWO MENACING FIGURES STALKING HIM!

IF HE WAS INVESTIGATING THE SINKINGS.. THEN THAT KILLER MUST KNOW SOMETHING. IF I COULD ONLY FIND HIM!



SUDDENLY...





LISTEN, YOU RATS... ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU KILLED AN INVESTIGATOR FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT... AND I THINK YOU ARE TIED UP WITH ALL THOSE SINKINGS AT THE MOUTH OF THE CANAL. I'M GOING TO BUST YOU ALL WIDE OPEN!

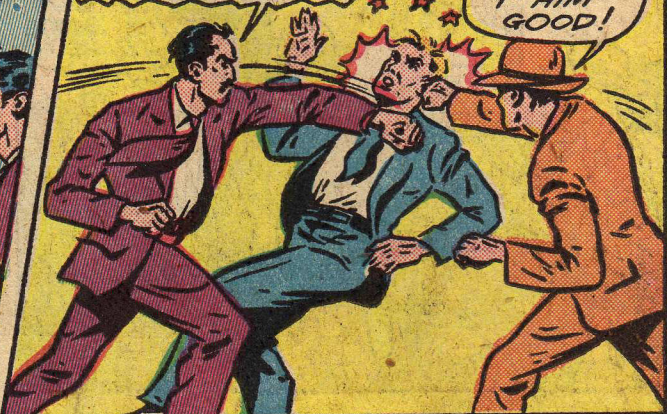


HOWEVER—

HA! LOOK WHO'S TALKING! HE'S SO WEAK, HE CAN'T RAISE A FINGER!

OH!

HAW! GIVE IT T' HIM GOOD!



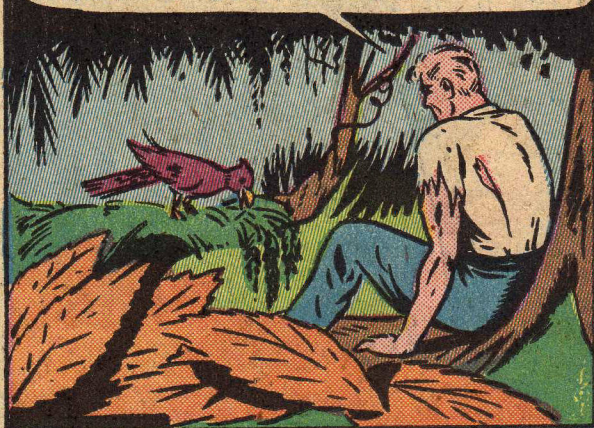
LATER... DEEP IN THE JUNGLE!

OH-H... WHAT A LACING! I MUST BE GETTING OLD. HMMM. I'M RIGHT IN THAT OLD JUNGLE AGAIN. AND I'D BETTER BE GETTING OUT OF HERE!



WISE IN THE WAYS OF THE JUNGLE, TOMMY WATCHES AS...

WELL IF THAT BIRD EATS THE ROOTS... THEY'RE GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!



REGAINING SOME STRENGTH TOMMY HEADS SOUTH AND SOON...

HOHO! MANGOS! NOW FOR A REAL FEAST



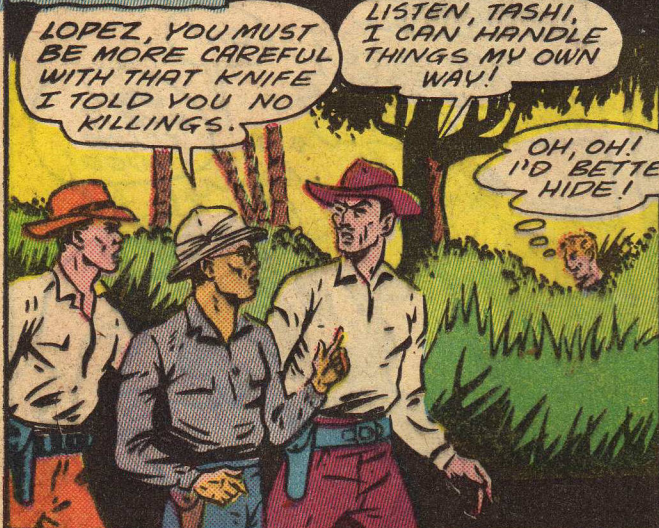
SUDDENLY, AS HE MUNCHES A MANGO...

HOLY COW! THE MANGO GROVE! I'M IN A MANGO GROVE! THE MURDERED MAN MENTIONED A MANGO GROVE BEFORE! ... SAY!





JUST THEN...



LOPEZ, YOU MUST BE MORE CAREFUL WITH THAT KNIFE I TOLD YOU NO KILLINGS.

LISTEN, TASHI, I CAN HANDLE THINGS MY OWN WAY!

OH, OH! I'D BETTER HIDE!



I WILL SET ANTENNA!

HURRY IT UP, TASHI!

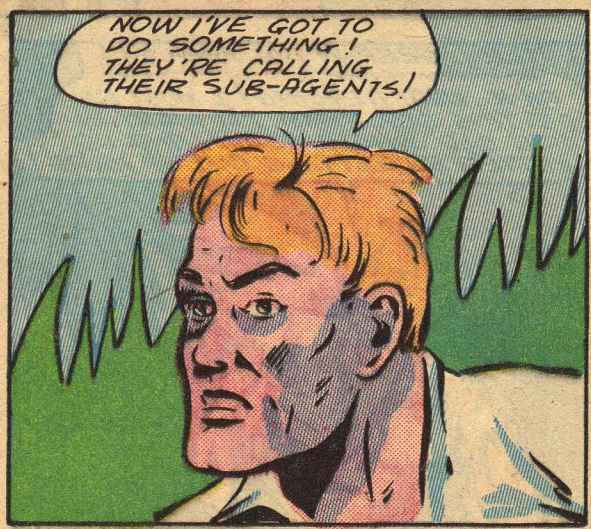
A RADIO!



THREE SHIPS PROCEEDING TO ATLANTIC SIDE, NOW PASSING THROUGH THE CUT!

DARN CLEVER! A RADIO IN THE TREES! THE ANTENNA CONCEALED IN THE PALM! NO WONDER OUR MEN COULDN'T SPOT IT AMONG ALL THESE TREES!

CHICO! THIS IS CHICO! THREE LAMBS TO SLAUGHTER COMING YOUR WAY!

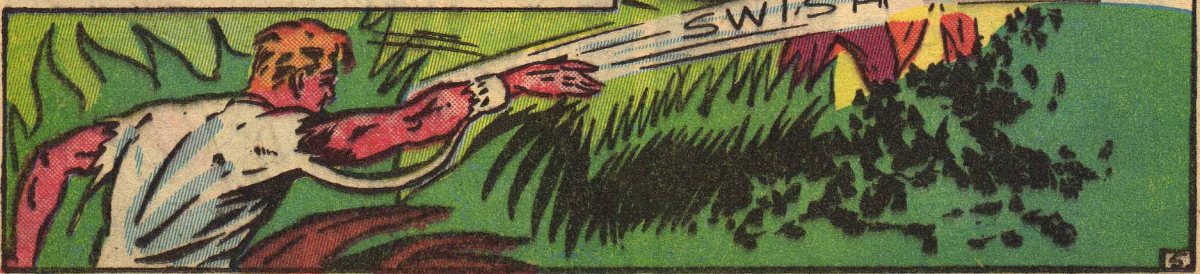


NOW I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! THEY'RE CALLING THEIR SUB-AGENTS!



USING AN OLD JUNGLE TRICK, TOMMY HURLS A MANGO INTO THE BRUSH TO DISTRACT THE MEN.

WHAT'S THAT?



SWISH



THE FRIGHTENED MEN  
FALL INTO TOMMY'S TRAP...

WAIT FOR ME!

HO! THEY  
FELL FOR IT!  
I MUST GET  
UP THAT TREE  
AND...

A NOISE, OVER  
THERE! SOMEONE  
HAS TRAILED  
US!

COME!

TOMMY SCALES THE  
TREE AND...

HOLY COW! THAT'S  
CULEBRA CUT  
THEY CAN SEE  
EVERYTHING THAT  
PASSES THROUGH  
THE CANAL!  
FROM HERE!

TOMMY SLIDES DOWN  
WHEN SUDDENLY...

I'LL GET TO AN ARMY  
OUTPOST AND... OODPS!  
TOO LATE!

THERE  
HE IS!  
IT'S MR.  
SMART  
GUY!

THE MEN CLOSE IN!

DON'T SHOOT!  
THERE MAY  
BE PATROLS  
IN THE VICINITY!

OH OH-

I'LL CUT  
HIS  
THROAT!

BUT...

OW-W!

NOT THIS  
THROAT, BUB!

DID'JA  
LIKE  
TH'  
SPIN?

BONK!

TOMMY FACES LOPEZ  
WHOSE KILLER EYES  
GLEAM MADLY...

OKAY, SMART GUY-  
NOW YOU'RE GOING  
TO GET IT.

GET  
IT?

NO! I THINK YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
GET IT!

GAN-H

HA! ALL SLEEPING  
SOUNDLY! ALL I HAVE  
TO DO IS USE THEIR  
RADIO TO CALL THE POST  
AND WAIT TO BE  
RESCUED AND CLEAR

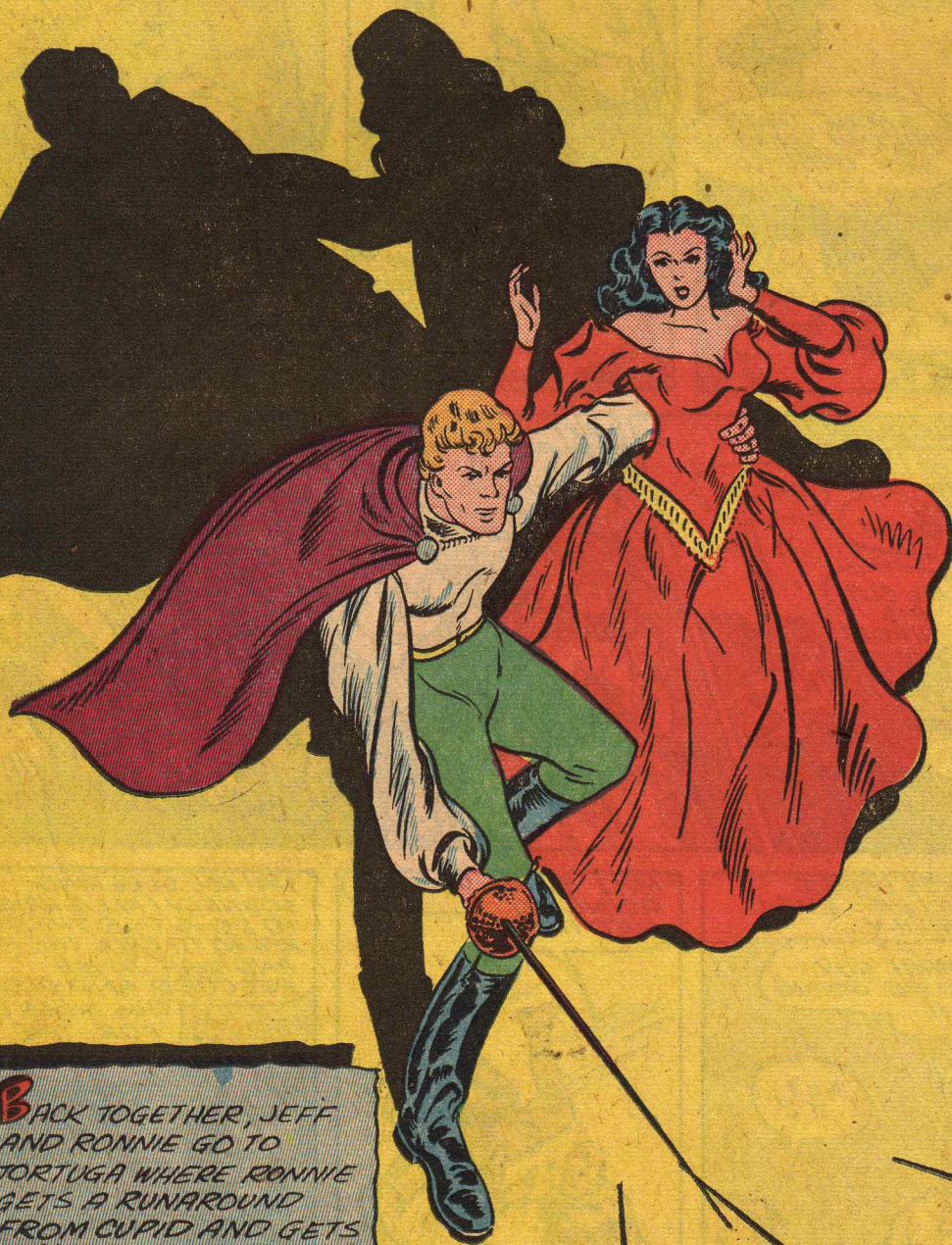
THIS MESS UP  
FOR THE  
AUTHORITIES!

THE END

YOU TOO CAN PUT THE  
ENEMY TO SLEEP BY  
BUYING MORE WAR  
BONDS AND STAMPS!



# THE BLACK BUCCANEER



**B**ACK TOGETHER, JEFF AND RONNIE GO TO TORTUGA WHERE RONNIE GETS A RUNAROUND FROM CUPID AND GETS INTO A LOT OF TROUBLE EXTRICATING HIMSELF!



HAVING FOUND HIS BROTHER RONNIE,  
THE BLACK BUCCANEER HEADS  
FOR TORTUGA!

WELL, WE'RE FINALLY  
BACK TOGETHER, RONNIE!  
WE'LL MAKE FOR TORTUGA  
AND HAVE SOME REST!

I COULD  
CERTAINLY  
USE SOME!

THAT AFTERNOON THEY MAKE PORT



WHEN THEY LAND...

I'M GOING TO  
WALK AROUND A  
BIT, JEFF! I'LL  
SEE YOU LATER!

ALL  
RIGHT!  
BORIS  
AND I  
WILL BE  
AT THE  
STAGSHEAD  
TAVERN!

ENJOYING HIS NEW  
FOUND FREEDOM,  
RONNIE WALKS ALONG  
THE STREETS OF  
TORTUGA...

But suddenly...

WHAT'S THIS - A  
MAN IS TRYING TO  
STOP THE CARRIAGE!

HERE, YOU! TAKE YOUR  
HANDS OFF MADEMOISELLE'S  
CARRIAGE!

QUIET YOU! I  
GET WHAT I WANT!



RONNIE INTERVENES...



ONLY IF THERE IS NO ONE TO STOP YOU, MY GOOD FELLOW!

A blonde man in a white shirt and red cape (Ronnie) is shown in a dynamic pose, lunging forward to intervene in a fight. He is holding a red hat. In the background, a man in a blue shirt and red hat is being thrown or pushed back.



I DON'T THINK THAT HE WILL BOTHER YOU AGAIN, DRIVER!

THANK YOU, M'SIEU! THE GOVERNOR WILL BE VERY GRATEFUL.

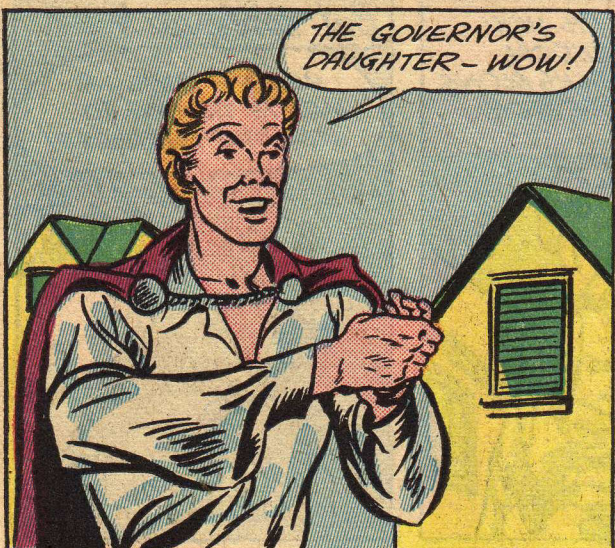
Ronnie is shown from the chest up, wearing his white shirt and red cape, looking towards a man in a green hat and orange shirt. The man in the green hat is looking back at Ronnie.



AND I AM ALSO VERY GRATEFUL, M'SIEU!

WHY.. IT WAS NOTHING!

A woman with dark hair and a red hat is looking out from a window. She is smiling. In the foreground, the back of a man's head and shoulders are visible, looking towards the window.



THE GOVERNOR'S DAUGHTER - WOW!

Ronnie is shown from the chest up, looking towards a yellow house with a green roof and a window. He is holding a red hat in his hands.



THAT EVENING...

WHERE TO ALL DRESSED UP, RONNIE!

NEVER YOU MIND!

I SUSPECT WOMEN! THE FEMALE KIND!

Three men are shown in a room. The man in the center is wearing a white shirt and green pants. The man on the left is wearing a blue shirt and brown belt. The man on the right is wearing a yellow shirt and red pants.



BUT AS RONNIE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE GOVERNOR'S CASTLE...

ONE SECOND, MONSIEUR!

OH, IT'S YOU!

Ronnie is shown in profile, looking towards a man in a purple coat and hat. The man in the purple coat is looking back at Ronnie.



IF YOU ARE GOING TO VISIT MADEMOISELLE, LET ME GIVE YOU A WORD OF WARNING! THERE ARE NO ENDS I WILL NOT GO TO, HAVE HER FAVOR ME! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR!

QUITE. BUT I INTEND TO GET HER FAVORS FOR MYSELF, AND NO WORDS OF YOURS WILL STOP ME!

Ronnie is shown in profile, pointing his finger towards a man in a purple coat and hat. The man in the purple coat is looking back at Ronnie.



WHEN HE REACHES THE CASTLE-

MONSIEUR!

OH, OH!  
MADEMOISELLE!

YOU CAME TO  
SEE MY FATHER,  
M'SIEU?

WELL - AS A  
MATTER OF  
FACT, I CAME  
TO SEE YOU!

OH - HOW  
SWEET OF YOU,  
BUT FIRST MY  
FATHER WOULD  
LIKE TO THANK  
YOU!

WELL,  
ALL  
RIGHT!

FATHER - THIS  
IS M'SIEU  
SCOTT WHO  
RESCUED ME  
THIS AFTERNOON!

ENCHANTE,  
M'SIEU. I  
AM VERY  
GRATEFUL  
TO YOU.

THAT CORDEAU IS A BAD  
CHARACTER. HE IS NOT AN  
HONORABLE PRIVATEER  
LIKE YOUR BROTHER  
AND YOURSELF, BUT A  
DISGRACEFUL PIRATE  
OF THE LOWEST CLASS!  
I MUST WARN YOU  
ABOUT HIM, M'SIEU!  
BUT NOW, I WILL  
LEAVE YOU!

I MUST ALSO LEAVE,  
MADEMOISELLE -

WILL I SEE  
YOU AGAIN,  
M'SIEU!  
YES?

WELL, THEN  
GOODNIGHT -  
RONNIE!

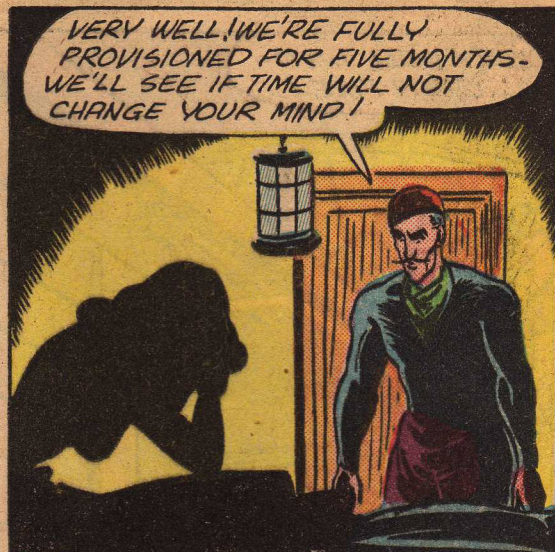
ULP!



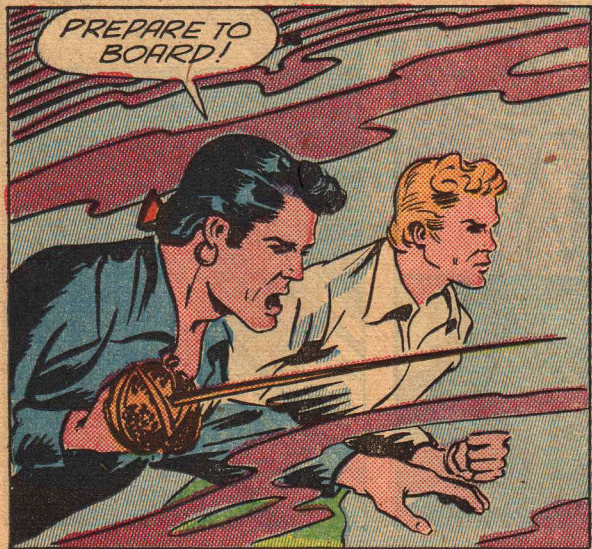
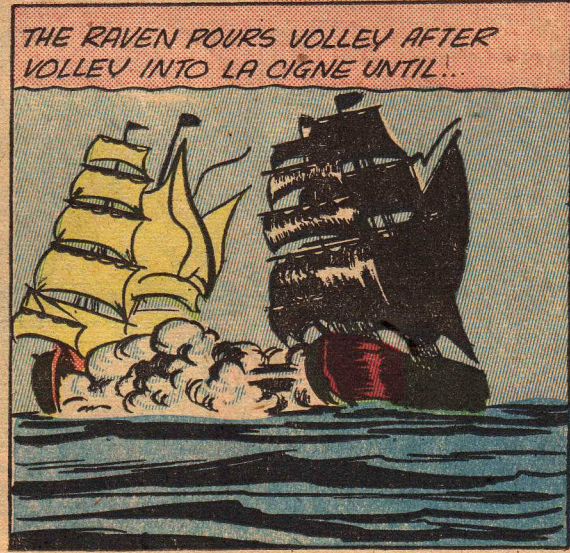
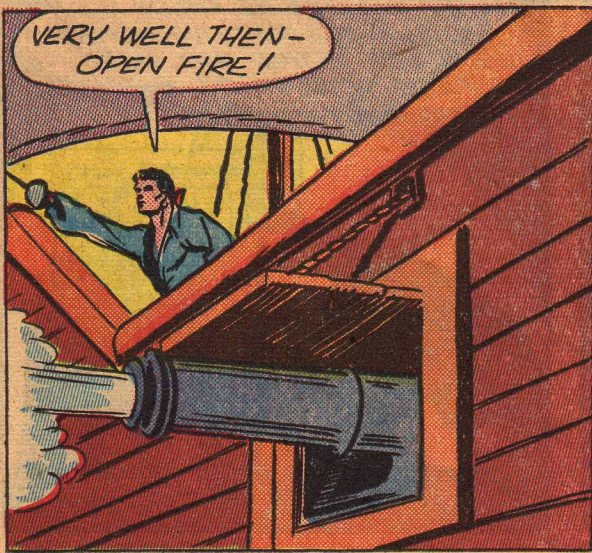




MEANWHILE—ABOARD LA CIGNE—











HERE SHE IS, JEFF,  
I FOUND HER!

GOOD! PUT HER  
IN A CABIN UNTIL  
WE DISENGAGE!



LATER...

NOW, BACK  
TO TORTUGA!



PAPA!

MA CHERE  
ENFANT!



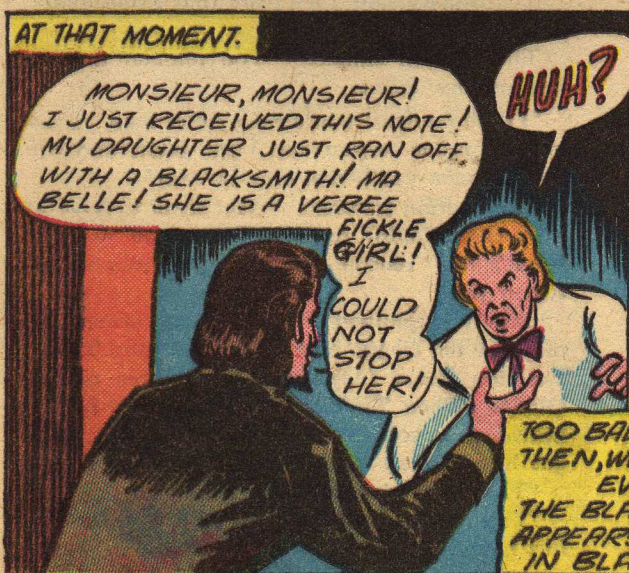
YOU MUST BE  
GUESTS AT MY  
HUMBLE HOME  
TONIGHT!

CERTAINLY!  
MONSIEUR!

THAT EVENING—

DON'T GIVE IT  
ANOTHER THOUGHT.  
I'LL TRY MY  
BEST!

BE SURE  
TO LOOK  
REAL PRETTY  
TONIGHT!



AT THAT MOMENT.

MONSIEUR, MONSIEUR!  
I JUST RECEIVED THIS NOTE!  
MY DAUGHTER JUST RAN OFF  
WITH A BLACKSMITH! MA  
BELLE! SHE IS A VEREE

HUH?

FICKLE  
GIRL!  
I  
COULD  
NOT  
STOP  
HER!



HA! HA! HO!  
CHEER UP, SIR  
GALAHAD, YOU'LL  
GET OVER IT!

LOVE,  
PHOOEY!

TOO BAD, RONNIE! BUT  
THEN, WE CAN'T HAVE  
EVERYTHING!  
THE BLACK BUCCANEER  
APPEARS EVERY MONTH  
IN BLAZING COMICS!



# Smoky Jr.

**I**T WAS the last of the ninth. The Tiglons led by two runs, but the Eagles were threatening. And if the Eagles won this game it would throw the conference title series into a game and game tie.

Smoky Parks toed the rubber for the Tiglons. He cocked his arms as he faced third base, and then glanced nervously at the clean-up hitter of the Eagles, pounding his bat on the plate.

He stepped back off the rubber and dropped his arms to his sides. The Eagle fans howled, "Play ball!" Smoky looked at them dumbly, anger rising in his heart.

The catcher growled, "What's the matter, hero? Afraid to pitch to this batter? Afraid he'll knock the next pitch down your throat?"

Smoky frowned. "If I throw the pitch you signalled for he'll knock it a mile. He got a double on a high inside pitch in the seventh. Now you want me to toss him another."

Bill Taylor said, "You're even dumber than your dad. If it hadn't been for my father, your old man would never have won a single game for the Tiglons. Gabby Taylor was the brains of that battery, just like now."

Smoky jibed, "Dad won many a game in the big leagues after Gabby Taylor was kicked out of baseball."

Taylor's dark face burned with anger. "Dad would never have been kicked out if your old man hadn't talked so much."

"All he did was tell the truth."

The Tiglon captain called time, and walked in from his position at second base. He looked searchingly at Smoky and the catcher. "

Afraid to pitch to this batter?"

Smoky said, "I'm afraid to pitch what Taylor signalled for."

\* \* \* \*

**T**HE captain turned on his heel and resumed his position. "You pitch what Taylor orders. He knows the batters better than you do. He's a letter man, and this is your first game.

The Tiglon infield got set. Smoky toed the rubber. He glanced at the batter and the two baserunners. He cocked his arms. Fired his fast ball, shoulder high, on the inside corner. The batter swung from his heels. His bat crashed into the blurred white baseball. It rocketed deep to left field and smashed into the fence. It eluded the outfielder.

Smoky watched helplessly while three Eagle runners circled the bases and tagged the plate. The game was over and the Tiglons were beaten in the last of the ninth, 8 to 7.

He trudged slowly off the field. Taylor chided him: "I told you! You can't pitch any better than your old man could."

The captain caught up with him. Patted him on the back. "Too bad, Parks."

"Don't I get another chance to prove that I can pitch? And win?"

The captain shrugged. "We'll have to wait and see."

\* \* \* \*

**A**FTER supper that night Smoky met the captain coming out of the drug store. Smoky said, "We need that game tomorrow."

The captain smiled. "You pitched the last five innings today."

"I'll be ready, if you need a relief man. I just have to prove to you that I can pitch, and win. Let Jackson catch me, and I'll win."

The captain frowned. "You seem to have an idea that Taylor doesn't want you to win. What's the reason for the unfriendliness between you?"

Smoky explained: "Our dads formed the old-time big league battery of Parks and Taylor. For ten years they were teammates on the Giants. Then Taylor got crooked, and he was mixed up in some sort of a game. Dad tried to get him to stay straight and they had a fight."

"Then what happened?"

"Taylor was finally kicked off the team. He has hated my dad ever since. And Bill Taylor



seems to have inherited his father's hate and focuses it on me."

The captain shook his head. "Too bad. You can see that we just can't afford to risk having you pitch to Taylor."

Smoky smiled grimly. "I'll be ready. I can pitch, and win."

\* \* \* \*

**T**HE final game of the play-off series started with a howling crowd of spectators jamming the Eagles' stadium, to see the conference champion crowned.

When Bill Taylor donned his chest protector in the dugout he glared at Smoky. "Keep your eyes open, hero, and watch Jack Daley pitch to me. See a real pitcher work."

Smoky watched the Tiglons romp out on the field and his brain throbbed with envy of their good fortune in being able to play in this final, exciting game. He felt sorry for himself.

In the last of the sixth, disaster struck the Tiglons while the Eagles were at bat. With two out, the clean-up hitter of the Eagles caromed a line drive off Jack Daley's pitching arm, practically numbing the arm with its driving force. Jack Daley had to leave the game.

Smoky was itching to go in. But the captain motioned for Lefty Ashworth to replace the injured Daley on the mound. And Lefty forced the next batter to fly out to center for the final out, to escape the danger.

In the first half of the eighth inning, the Tiglons drew first scoring blood. With two out, the Tigon lead-off man walked on a three and two pitch and the captain drove him home with a screaming triple for a big, important run. And they held that precarious lead until the last half of the ninth. Then, with one man out for the Eagles, Lefty Ashworth suddenly lost control of his southpaw slants.

Lefty walked the pinch hitter that batted for the Eagle pitcher.

The captain signalled to Smoky to warm up. He was the only pitcher left. Smoky knew that the captain was praying that Lefty would settle down and regain his control. Smoky went out

**T**IGLON rooters groaned as Ashworth walked the Eagle lead off man, to put two runners on the bases. And their groans grew to frenzy when he also walked the next man, to load the bases with confident Eagles. There was only one out, and the bases were loaded. The Eagles needed only one run to tie, and two would send the Tigers down to defeat. A long fly ball, a ground ball, a base on balls, a wild

pitch, anything would let the Eagles tie the score. A hit would let them win.

The captain had to put Smoky in then. And Smoky walked confidently to the mound. Bill Taylor came out to him, smiling cynically. "Here's where I get even hero, for what your old man did to mine. These Eagles will knock every pitch down your throat."

Smoky said nothing. He toed the rubber, got Taylor's signal for a high curve, and threw a fast ball, low and inside. The Eagle batter tried to squeeze a run home. The ball tapped weakly down the third base line. Smoky was on it like a cat and heaved it home for a force out.

He yelled at Taylor. "First! First!" But Taylor held the ball and didn't try for the double play. There were two out now, but the bases were still loaded, and the Eagle clean-up hitter was coming to bat.

Smoky got Taylor's signal for high, outside. He reared back—and lobbed a lazy, low curve over the heart of the plate. The batter swung mightily . . . and missed. Again the catcher signalled. High, outside.

Smoky disobeyed again. Threw a lazy curve ball, slightly outside. The batter swung from his heels, and fouled the ball to the left.

Again the catcher signalled. High, inside. Smoky knew that was the pitch this hitter liked. He knew that was why Taylor kept calling for it. He toed the rubber, reared back, and blazed in his Sunday pitch. A smoking, fire-ball right down the middle, that looked as tiny and white as an aspirin tablet. The Eagle was so surprised at the raw effrontery of the rookie pitcher that he didn't even get his bat off his shoulder. Strike three. The side was retired. The game was over. The Tiglons were champs. And their rawest rookie had saved the game.

**T**HE Tigon fans went crazy. And the captain put his arms around Smoky's sweating shoulders. "You said you could pitch! You really proved it."

Bill Taylor snarled. "Pitch? You forget that I signalled him what to pitch."

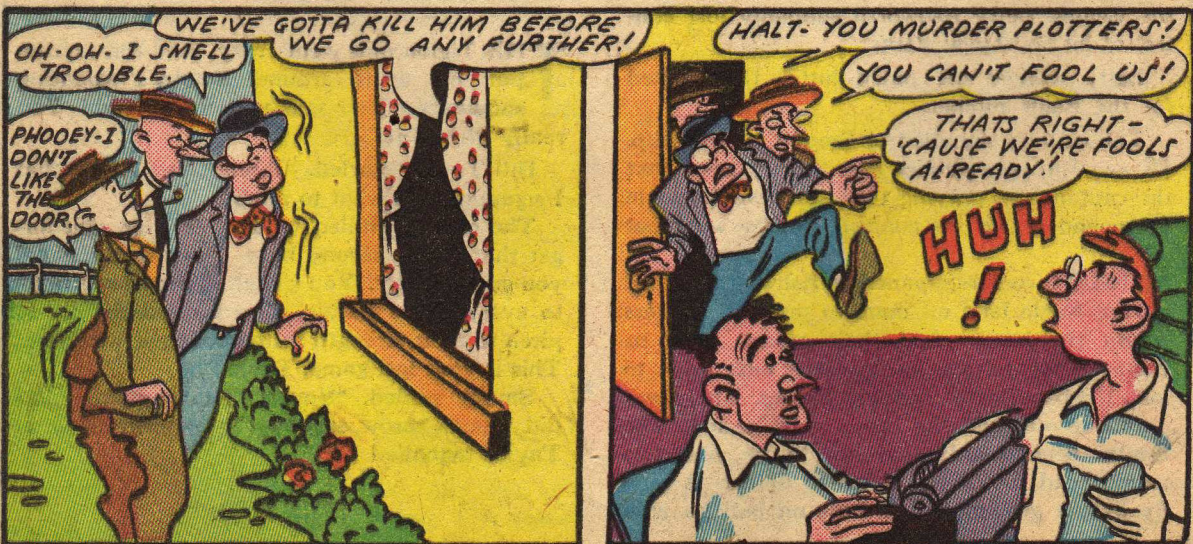
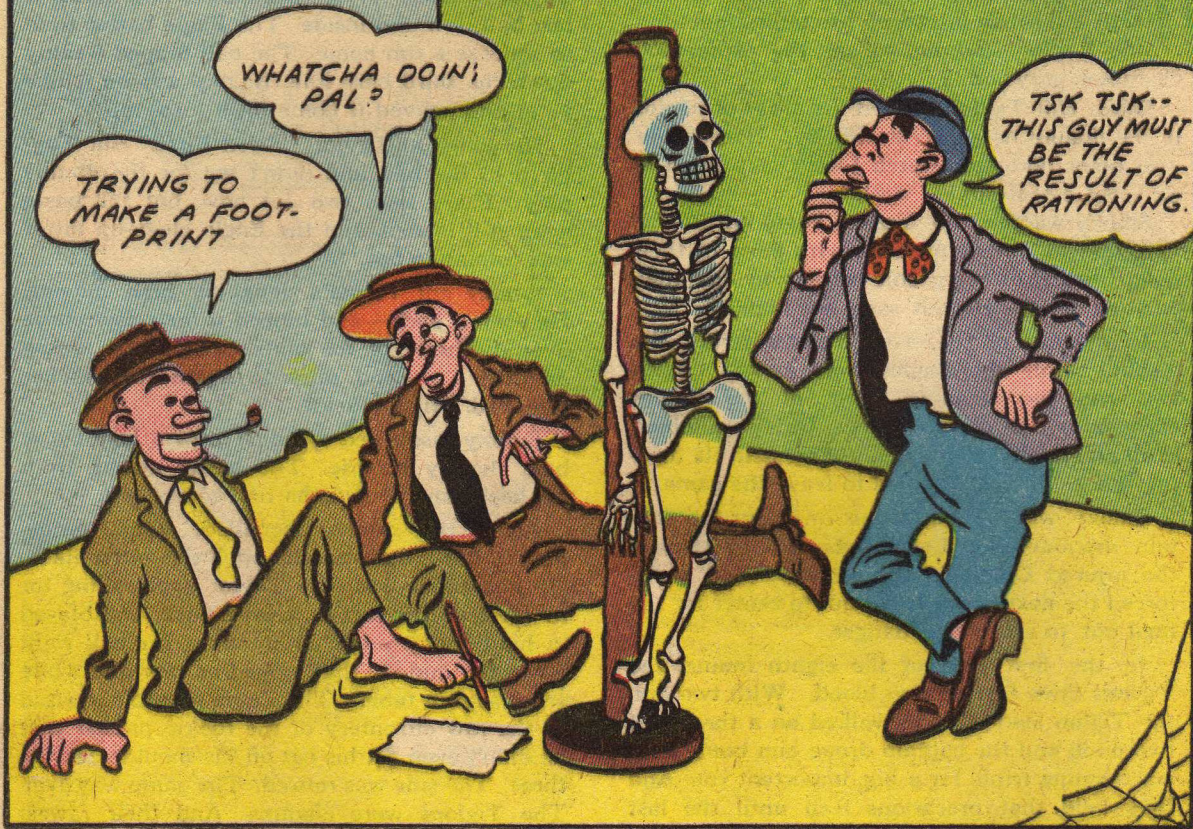
The captain smiled, coldly. "Taylor, you forget that I play second base. I saw every signal you gave Smoky. You signalled the wrong pitch to every Eagle batter. You wanted Smoky to pitch to their strength instead of their weakness. This is your last game, Taylor."

Smoky smiled. "You're right, captain. All I did was to throw exactly the opposite of what Taylor signalled for."

THE END



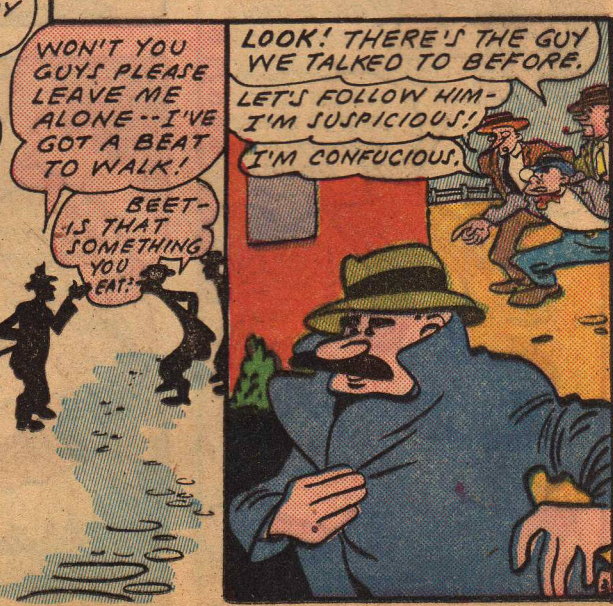
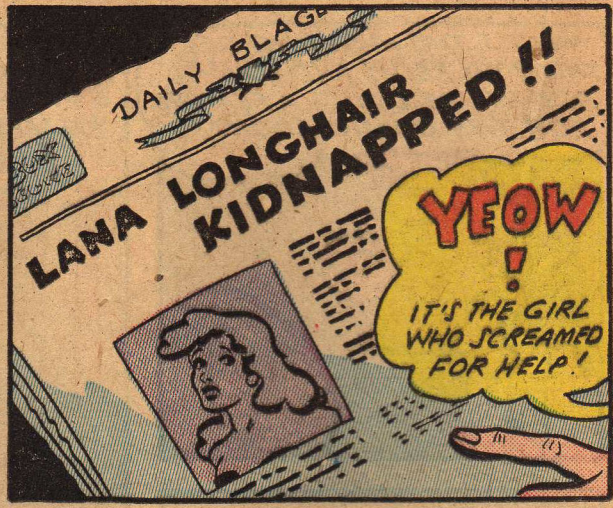
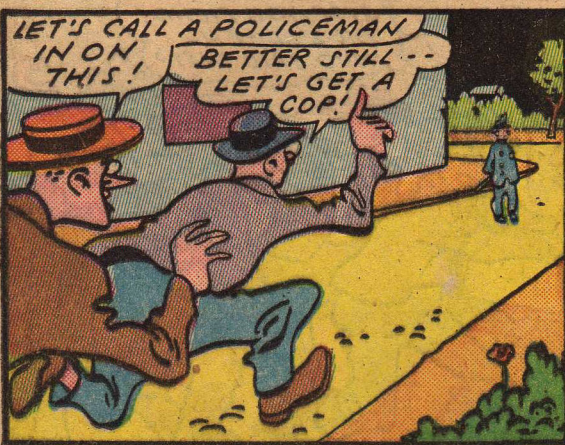
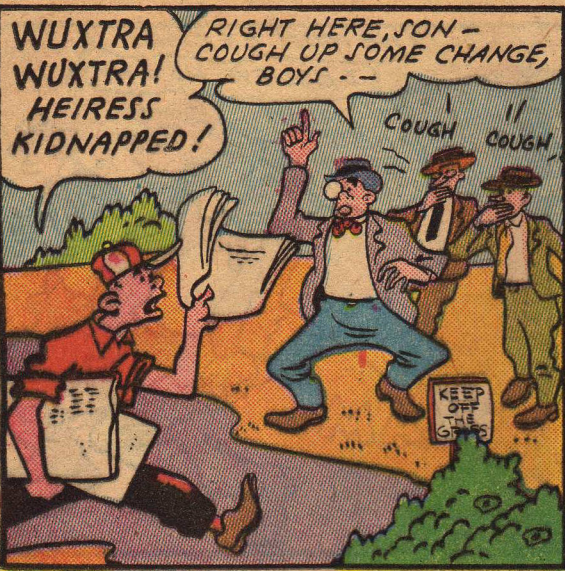
# Super Drooper & Drip



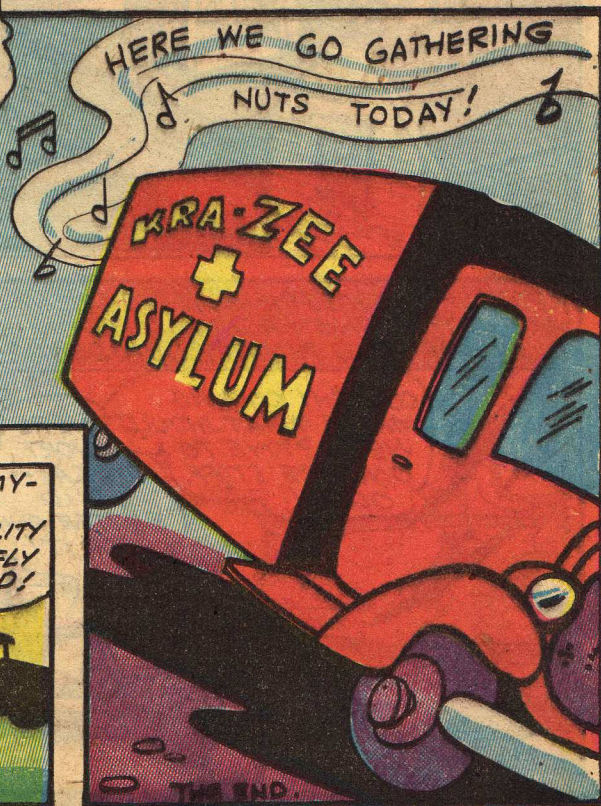
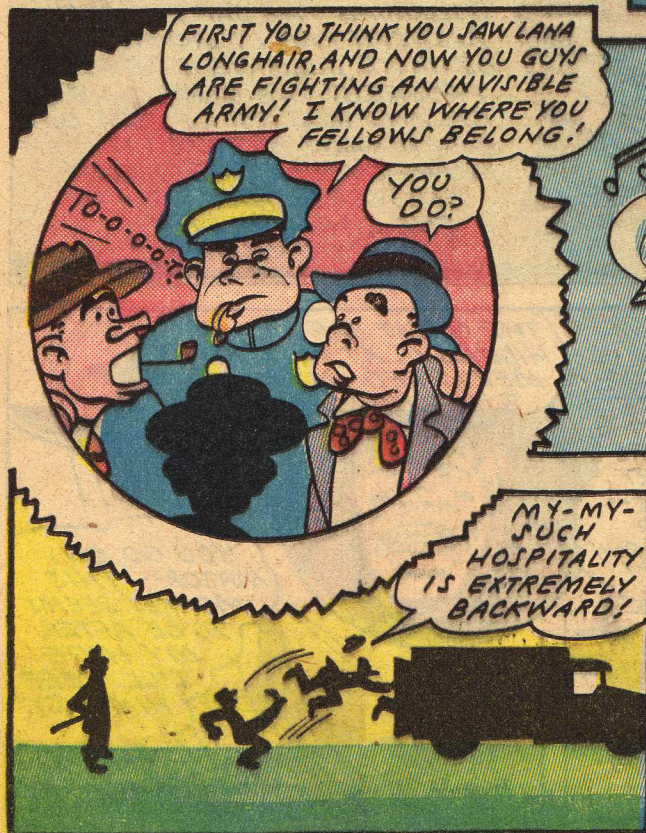
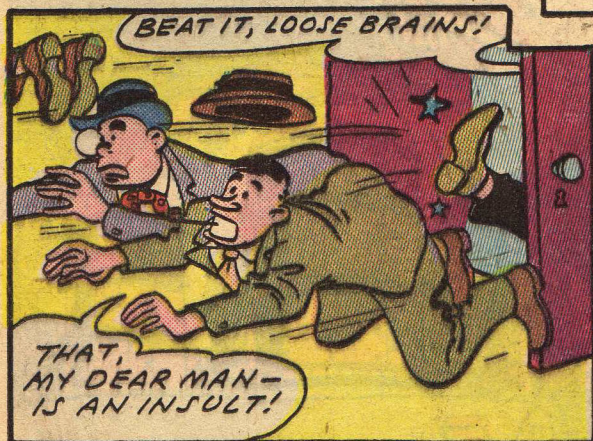






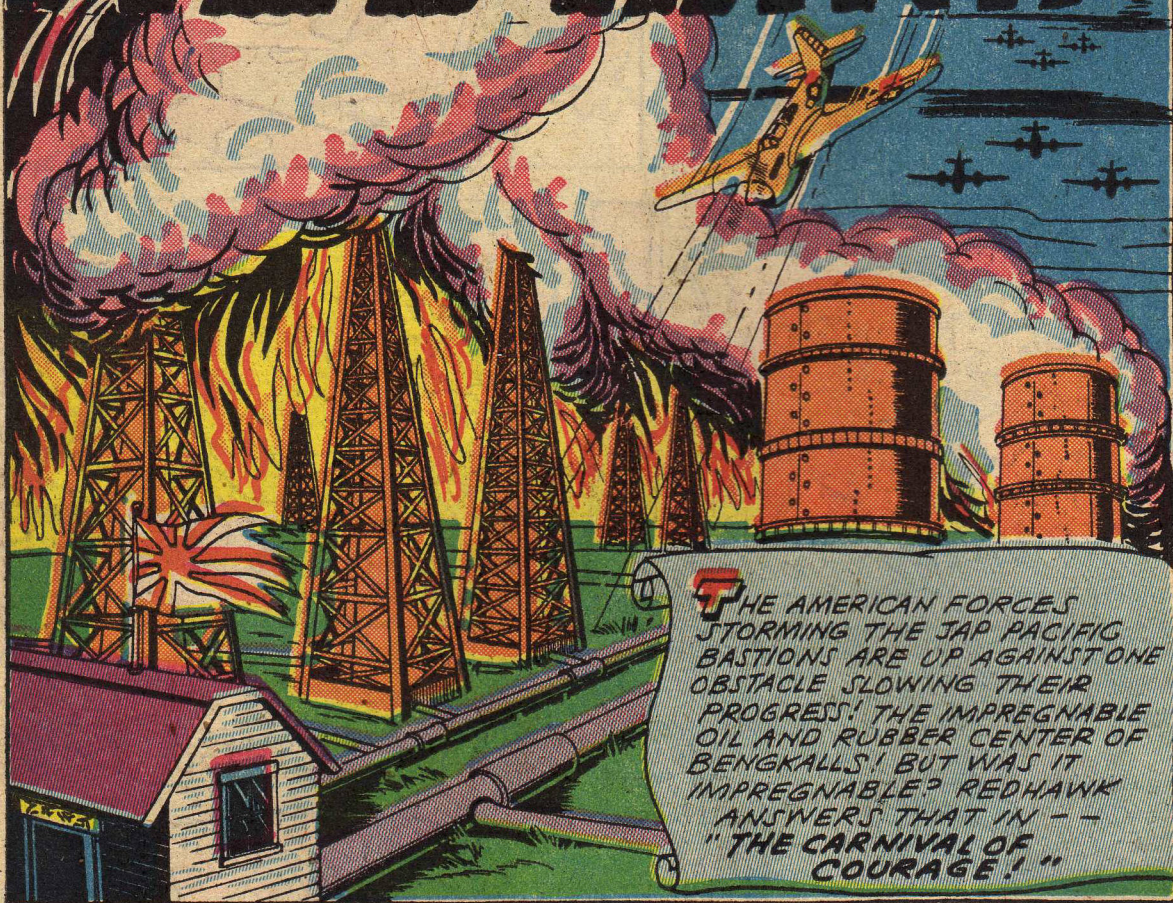








# RED HAWK



**T**HE AMERICAN FORCES STORMING THE JAP PACIFIC BASTIONS ARE UP AGAINST ONE OBSTACLE SLOWING THEIR PROGRESS! THE IMPREGNABLE OIL AND RUBBER CENTER OF BENGKALLS! BUT WAS IT IMPREGNABLE? REDHAWK ANSWERS THAT IN --  
**"THE CARNIVAL OF COURAGE!"**

REDHAWK AND HIS FRIEND, MAJOR KENT ARE RETURNING FROM A MISSION OVER JAP-HELD SUMATRA! SUDDENLY--

COMPANY COMING, MAJOR. WHAT SHOULD WE DO? FIVE TO ONE ARE STIFF ODDS!

WE'RE SHORT ON GAS-- WE'D BETTER RUN FOR IT!

THE GREAT JAP ACE, HIDEYOSHI, AT LAST MEETS RED HAWK! I KILL HIM!

YOU GO ON, MAJOR-- THIS MONKEY SEEMS TO BE AFTER MY HIDE! I'LL KEEP HIM BUSY!

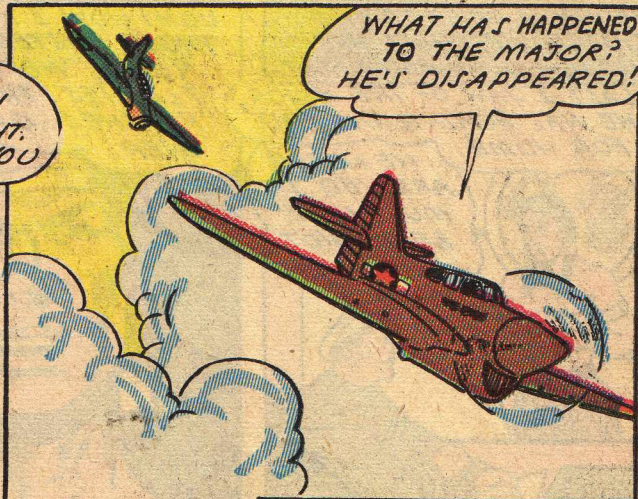
BUT...



BUT, REDHAWK'S COURAGE IS GREATER THAN HIS GAS SUPPLY...

SORRY, HIDEYOSHI, I'LL HAVE TO RUN INSTEAD OF FIGHT. BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE MAJOR? HE'S DISAPPEARED!

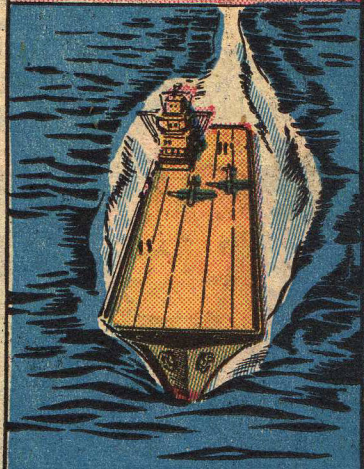
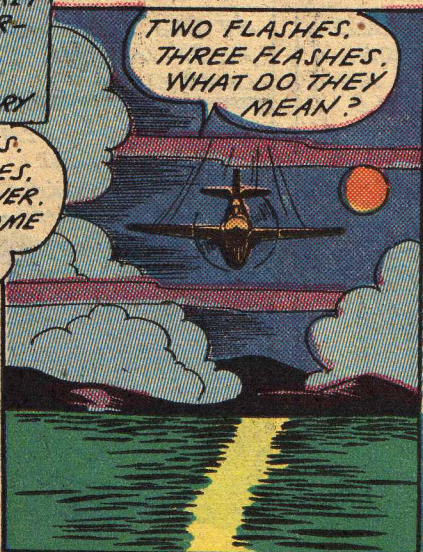


AS NIGHT BEGINS TO FALL, REDHAWK FLIES TO HIS SECRET RENDEZVOUS WITH AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER. AS HE SKIRTS THE SHORE OF LAKE DALI, A NEW MYSTERY DEVELOPS.

TWO FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. OVER AND OVER. MUST BE SOME KIND OF A SIGNAL.

TWO FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. WHAT DO THEY MEAN?

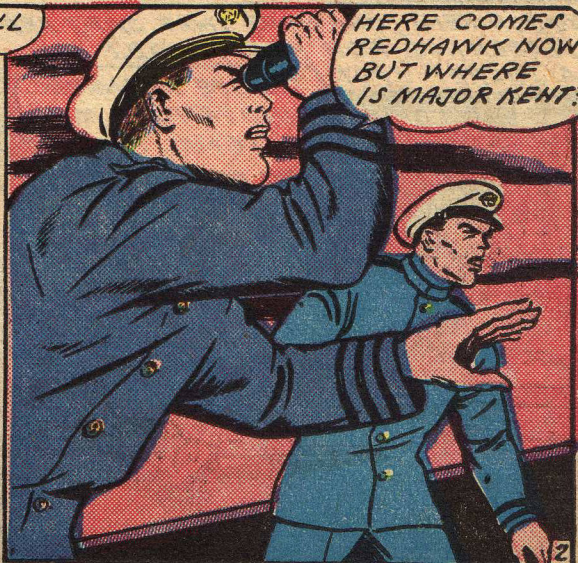
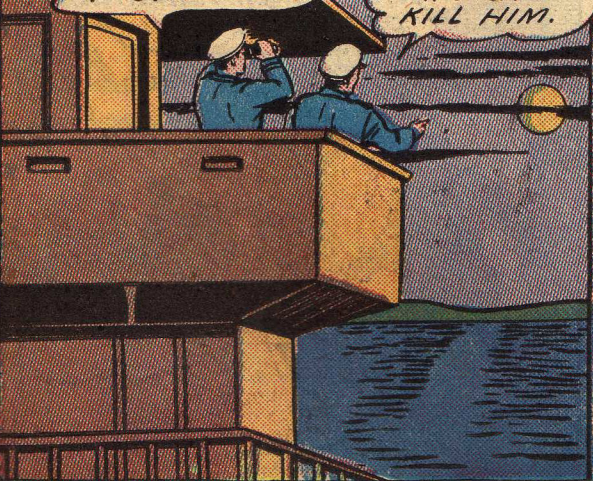
AT THE SAME TIME, FAR OFF THE SHORE OF SUMATRA, A UNITED STATES AIRCRAFT CARRIER PLOWS ALONG.



THE BIG BOMBERS ARE ALL SET, BUT REDHAWK IS OVER DUE.

REDHAWK WILL COME. THE JAPS CAN'T KILL HIM.

HERE COMES REDHAWK NOW. BUT WHERE IS MAJOR KENT?





REDHAWK GOES TO THE C.O. TO SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MAJOR KENT.

LAST I SAW OF THE MAJOR, HE WAS HITTING THE BALL FOR HOME.

HE NEVER ARRIVED. HE MUST HAVE BEEN SHOT DOWN.



UGH! NOW I KNOW WHAT THOSE MYSTERIOUS SIGNAL WERE. TWO FLASHES, THREE FLASHES, THREE FLASHES. OVER AND OVER.



I SAW SIGNALS NEAR LAKE DALI. TWO FLASHES, THREE FLASHES, 23, THAT WAS MAJOR KENT'S WAY OF SIGNALLING TO ME HE HAD BEEN FORCED TO LAND.



I GET IT.

I MUST FLY TO LAKE DALI AND RESCUE THE MAJOR.

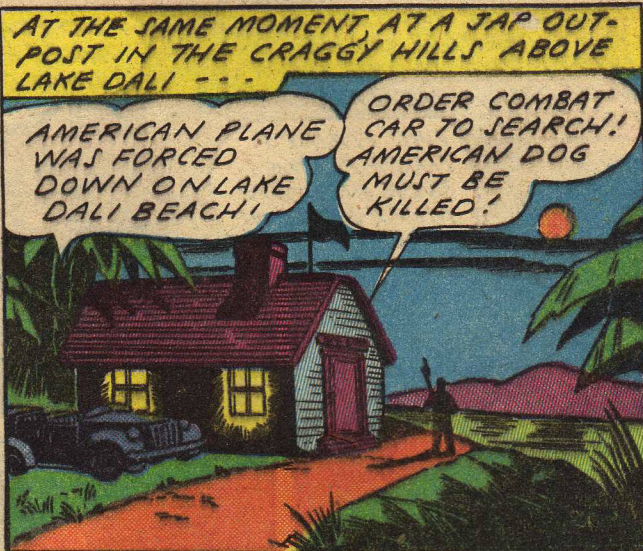
THAT WOULD BE SUICIDE. BESIDES, WE HAVE A JOB FOR YOU--



AT THE SAME MOMENT, AT A JAP OUTPOST IN THE CRAGGY HILLS ABOVE LAKE DALI ---

AMERICAN PLANE WAS FORCED DOWN ON LAKE DALI BEACH!

ORDER COMBAT CAR TO SEARCH! AMERICAN DOG MUST BE KILLED!



MAJOR KENT, UNAWARE THAT JAPS ARE SEARCHING FOR HIM, HIDES IN A SECRET SPOT.

I HOPE REDHAWK UNDERSTOOD MY SIGNAL.



SEARCH EVERY INCH OF LAKE DALI. TORTURE WILL TEACH AMERICAN DOGS A LESSON.



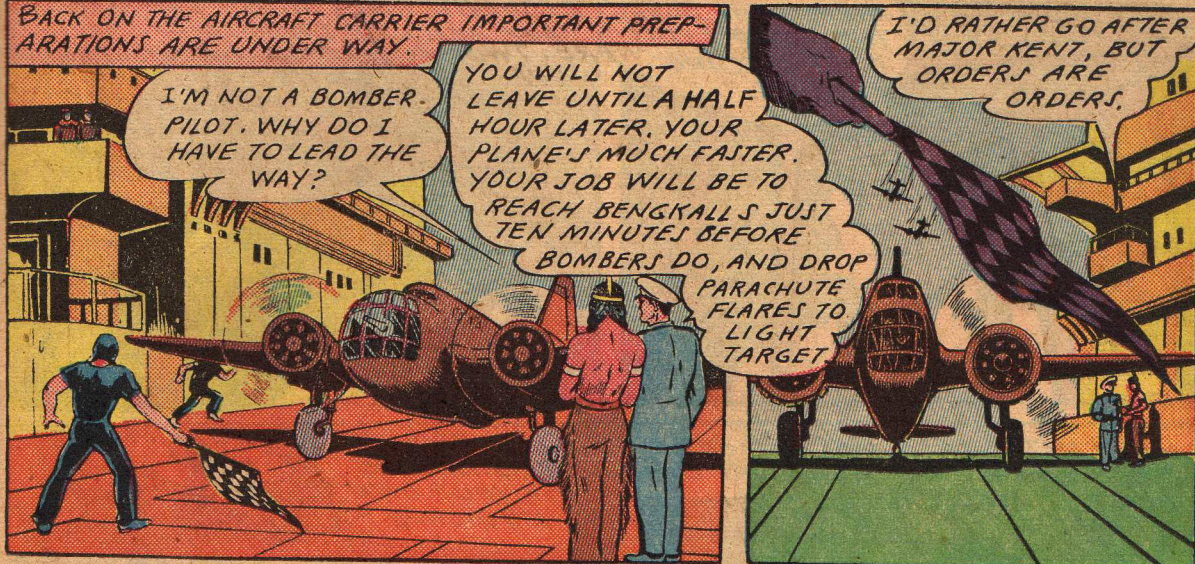


BACK ON THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER IMPORTANT PREPARATIONS ARE UNDER WAY.

I'M NOT A BOMBER-PILOT. WHY DO I HAVE TO LEAD THE WAY?

YOU WILL NOT LEAVE UNTIL A HALF HOUR LATER. YOUR PLANE'S MUCH FASTER. YOUR JOB WILL BE TO REACH BENGKALL'S JUST TEN MINUTES BEFORE BOMBERS DO, AND DROP PARACHUTE FLARES TO LIGHT TARGET.

I'D RATHER GO AFTER MAJOR KENT, BUT ORDERS ARE ORDERS.



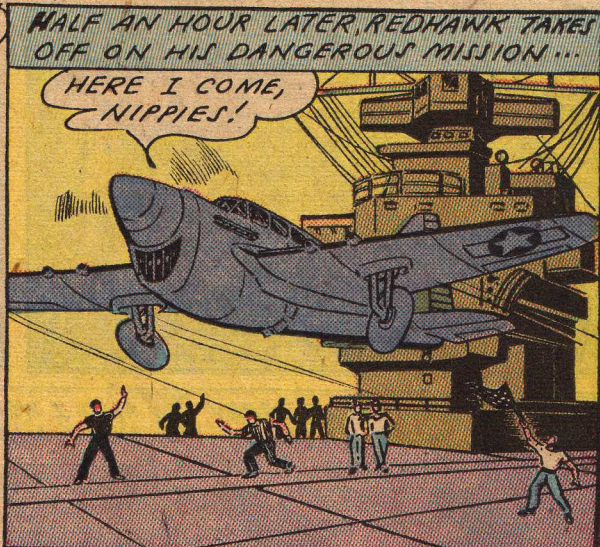
THEY'LL BLAST BENGKALLS OFF THE MAP -- IF YOU DO YOUR JOB RIGHT.

MY JOB WILL BE DONE RIGHT.



HALF AN HOUR LATER REDHAWK TAKES OFF ON HIS DANGEROUS MISSION...

HERE I COME, NIPPIS!



BACK AT LAKE DALI, MAJOR KENT'S HIDING PLACE HAS NOT BEEN DISCOVERED -- --

I WONDER IF REDHAWK SAW MY SIGNAL. HE'D BETTER SHOW UP SOON OR MY GOOSE IS COOKED!



HERE'S WHERE I SAW THOSE SIGNALS. WONDER IF MAJOR KENT'S STILL ALIVE.

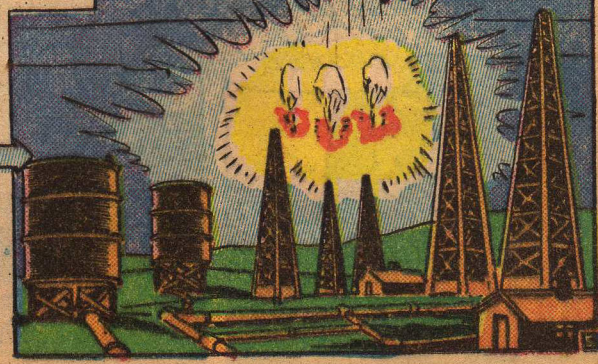
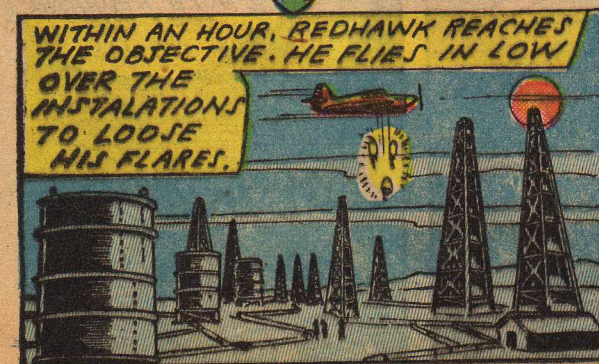
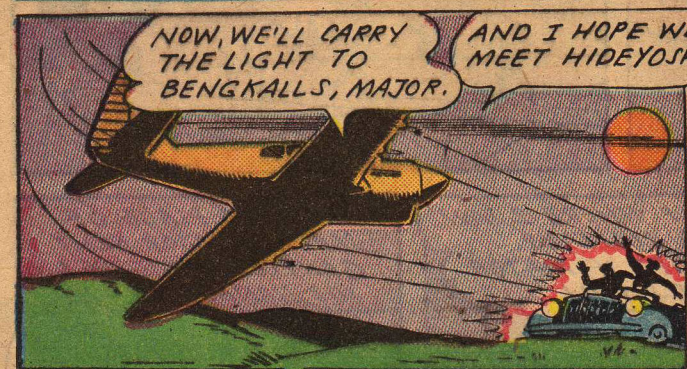
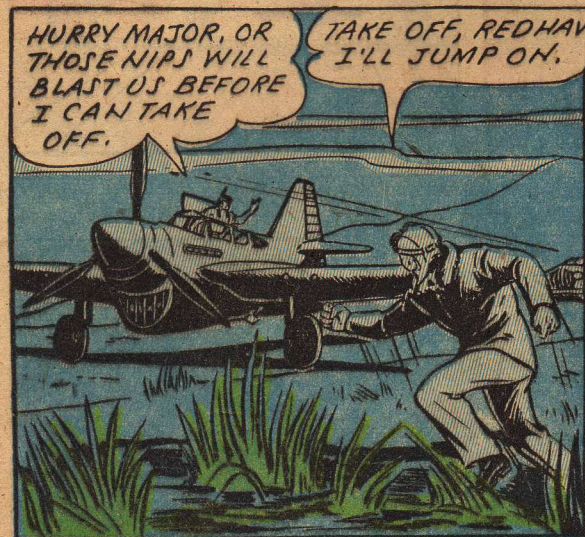
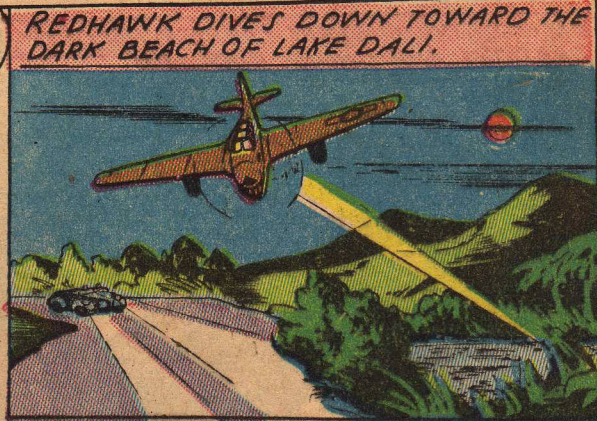


FROM HIS PLACE OF SAFETY, MAJOR KENT GAMBLERS AND GIVES HIS SIGNALS AGAIN.

TWO FLASHES. THREE FLASHES. I HOPE REDHAWK SEES THE SIGNAL.









JUST LIKE THE FOURTH  
OF JULY, MAJOR.



SEE THAT BLACK  
PLANE, MAJOR?  
THAT'S HIDEYOSHI.

HE'S COMING  
UP, REDHAWK!  
YOU BETTER  
GET OUT OF  
HERE. RE-  
MEMBER  
YOUR PLANE'S  
CARRYING  
A DOUBLE  
LOAD.



WE CAN GET HIM  
BEFORE HE GETS  
OFF THE  
GROUND.

HE'S OFF  
THE GROUND!  
HE'S COMING  
UP!

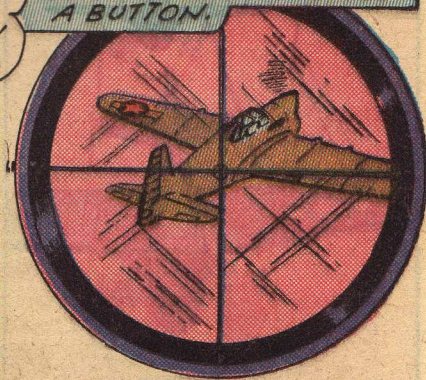


IT'S GETTING WARM,  
MAJOR. MAYBE IT'S  
TIME NOW FOR ME  
TO PLAY  
TRICKS.

WE HAVEN'T  
GOT LONG TO  
LIVE. YOU  
BETTER PLAY  
'EM QUICK.



A JAP GETS RIGHT ON  
REDHAWK'S TAIL. HE  
HAS THE FAMOUS INDIAN  
ACE'S PLANE SQUARELY  
IN HIS SIGHTS. ALL HE  
HAS TO DO IS SQUEEZE  
A BUTTON.



WHITE DOG! REDHAWK!  
NOW YOU GO TO WHITE  
MAN'S HELL!



BUT REDHAWK HAS A  
SURPRISE IN STORE.

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE  
GOT A TAIL GUN ON  
A FIGHTER PLANE!

NO. A TAIL  
CANNON!

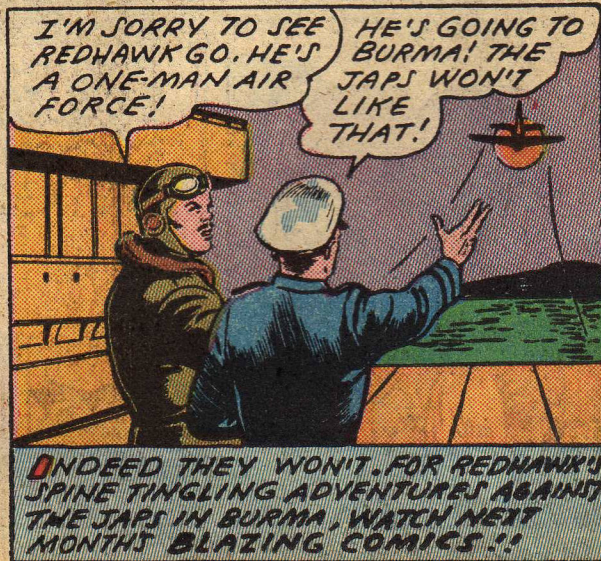
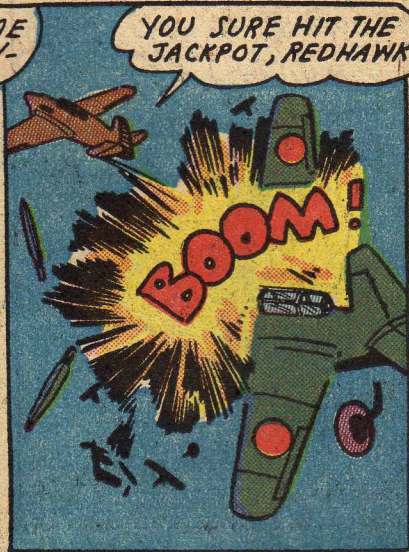
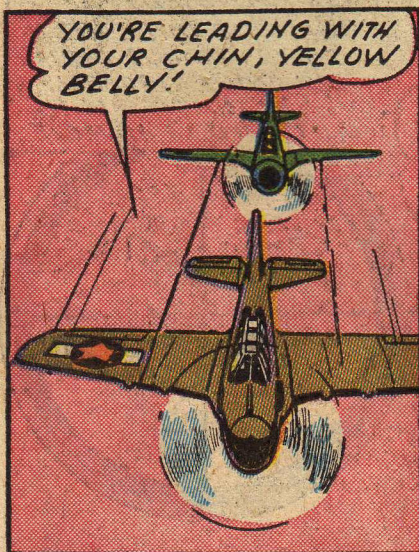
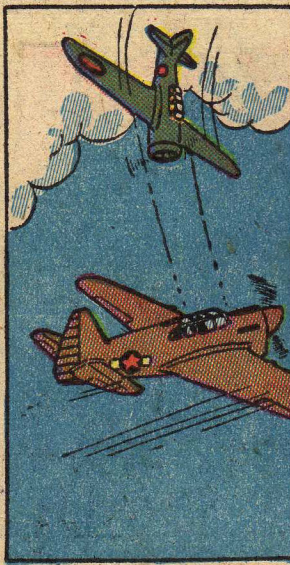
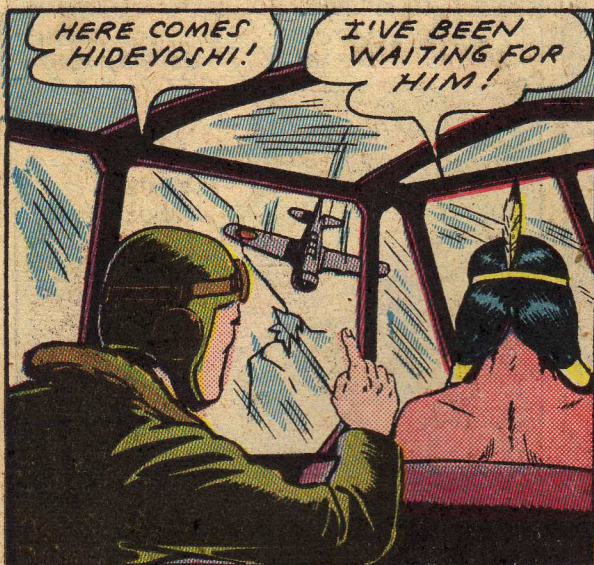


BULL'S EYE,  
REDHAWK.

THAT TAIL  
CANNON  
IS A HANDY  
GADGET.







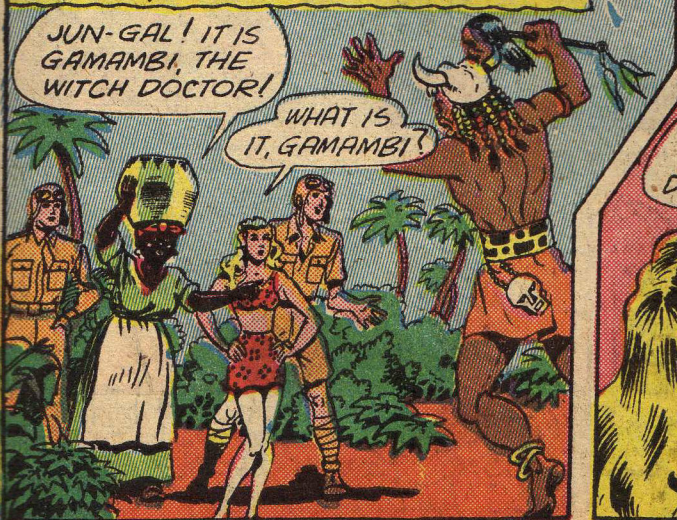


# JUN-GAL



**SYNOPSIS:**  
LAST MONTH, MAMMY TOLD JUN-GAL THAT SHE IS THE COUSIN OF RONALD TEAL, AN AMERICAN FLIER WHO CRASHED INTO THE JUNGLE WITH NED WILSON, HIS CO PILOT. RONALD URGES JUN-GAL (JOAN TEAL) TO RETURN TO CIVILIZATION... THE SAFARI IS ABOUT TO START THE DANGEROUS TREK

HOWEVER, BEFORE SHE STARTS...



JUN-GAL! IT IS GAMAMBI, THE WITCH DOCTOR!

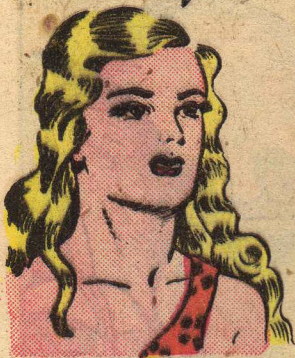
WHAT IS IT, GAMAMBI?

MY QUEEN, I MUST WARN YOU! YOU CAN NEVER LEAVE THE TAGOMA VALLEY! DEATH AWAITS YOU IF YOU DO!





NO, GAMAMBI! THE CIVILIZATION WAS MY CHILDHOOD HOME I DESIRE STRONGLY TO RETURN TO IT! I'M SORRY!



VERY WELL, MY QUEEN. IT IS WITH DEEP SADNESS I WISH YOU GOODBYE!

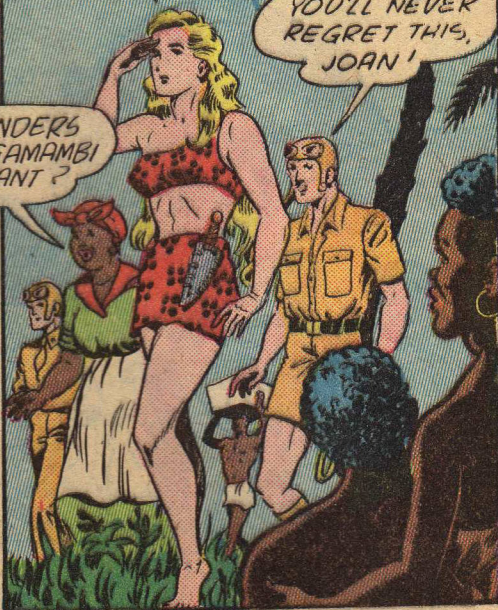


AH WONDERS WHAT GAMAMBI MEANT?

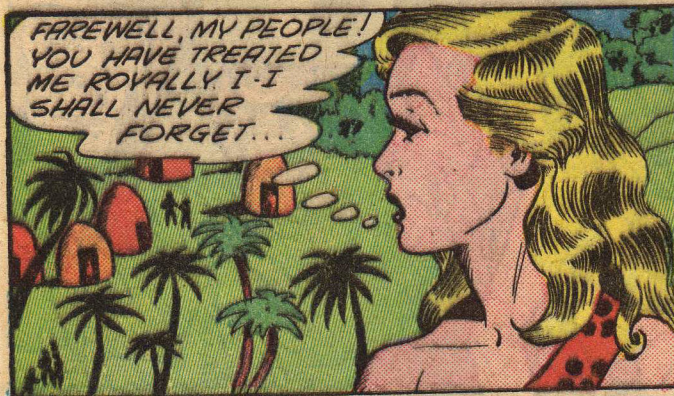
AND SO, AS HER SADDENED TRIBES PEOPLE WATCH, JUN-GAL HEADS FOR CIVILIZATION WITH THE SAFARI!

COME... WE START OUT AT ONCE!

YOU'LL NEVER REGRET THIS, JOAN!



FAREWELL, MY PEOPLE! YOU HAVE TREATED ME ROYALLY. I-I SHALL NEVER FORGET...



DAYS LATER, THE PARTY STILL BATTLES THEIR WAY THROUGH THE MATTED JUNGLE! PRESSING FORWARD RELENTLESSLY.



NO GAME, TAYO! KEEP A WATCHFUL EYE OUT FOR DANGER!

SUDDENLY...

THE WARRIORS FEAR THE PATH AHEAD! WE WILL NOT GO FORWARD!

WHAT IS IT, TAYO?

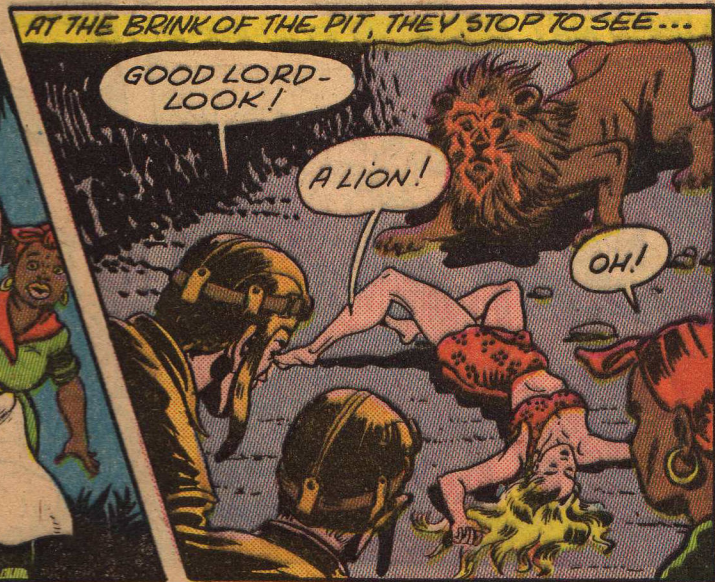


REMAIN HERE, RONALD, NED! I WILL GO FORWARD AND SEE WHAT QUAKES MY MEN!

ALL RIGHT JUN-GAL! BE CAREFUL!









THIS ROCK - PERHAPS  
I CAN...

ROW-R!

KLUNK!

MOMENTARILY STUNNED, THE LION  
TOPPLES UPON NED...

OH! THE BEAST  
IS FALLING  
UPON ME!

ROW-R-R-R!

A USELESS STRUGGLE IS ATTEMPTED  
BY THE MAN... WITH BARE HANDS.  
HE TRIES TO WARD OFF THE BEAST'S  
FANGS!

GR-R-R

OH-H!

JUST THEN, JUN-GAL AWAKENS.

OH... THE LION  
WILL KILL  
HIM!

HOLD ON, NED!  
KEEP HIS  
BACK TO  
ME!

JUN-GAL!  
HURRY!

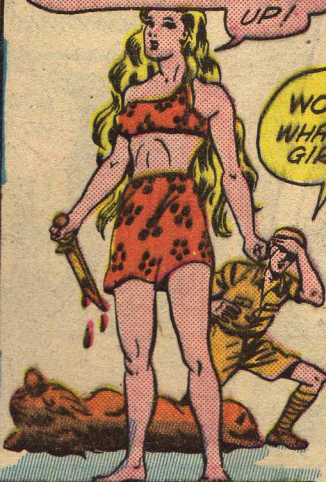


JUN-GAL FLINGS HERSELF  
ONTO THE BEAST'S MANE...  
HER KNIFE SINKS DEEP  
INTO ANIMAL FLESH...  
ONCE... TWICE...

ARRR!



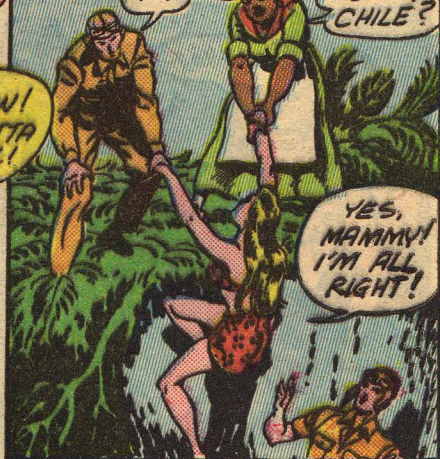
THE JUNGLE KING IS DEAD!  
THROW DOWN A VINE  
ROPE AND PULL US  
UP!



WOW!  
WHATT A  
GIRL!

EASY DOES  
IT!

IS YO'  
ALL RIGHT,  
HONEY-  
CHILE?



YES,  
MAMMY!  
I'M ALL  
RIGHT!

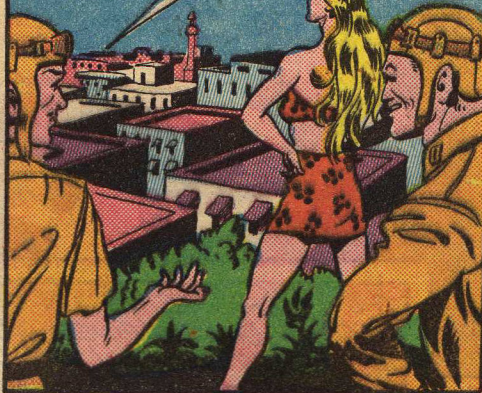
ONCE MORE,  
THE SAFARI  
STARTS...



OUT OF THE JUNGLE THEY  
MARCH, AND ONE DAY...

THERE IT IS, JUN-GAL!  
CIVILIZATION! THE  
CITY OF DUNBOR!

OH-H! HOW  
WONDERFUL!



I MUST RUN TO GET  
A CLOSE VIEW OF THIS  
MARVELOUS PLACE!

HEY! NOT  
SO FAST!

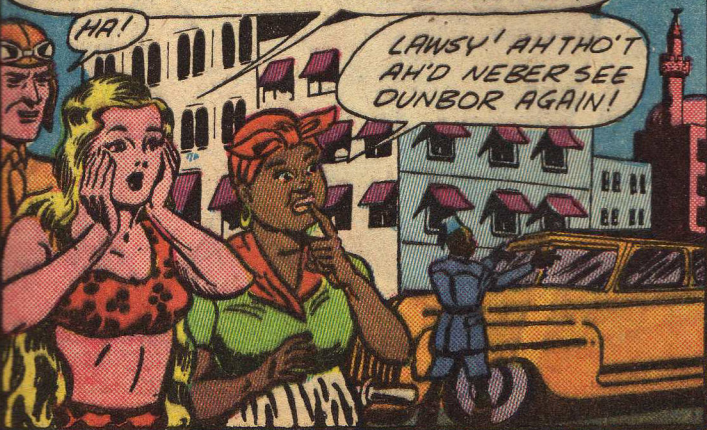


JUN-GAL IS AWED BY THE SIGHT OF  
MODERN CIVILIZATION...

OH! HOW HUGE IT IS! THE WHOLE TAGOMA  
TRIBE CAN SLEEP IN ONE BRICK TENT!

HA!

LAWSY! AH THO'T  
AH'D NEBER SEE  
DUNBOR AGAIN!



BUT SUDDENLY, JUN-GAL  
TURNS PALE AND...

OH-H! MY HEART!  
I-I FEEL THE PAIN  
OF A THOUSAND  
NEEDLES  
WITHIN ME!





**JUN GAL COLLAPSES!**

GOOD LORD!  
WHAT HAPPENED?

H-HONEY  
CHILE-YO'  
IS SICK!

O-HHHH!

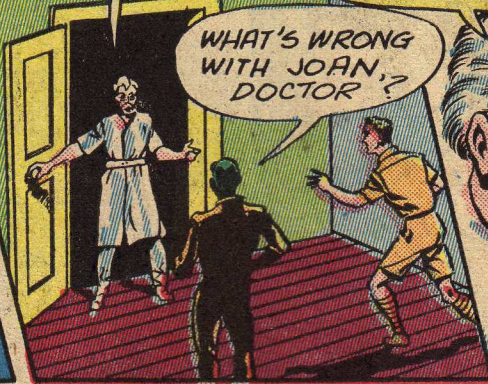


SHE IS RUSHED TO THE  
HOSPITAL, WHERE...

GENTLEMEN-THIS IS  
ASTOUNDING!

SHE SUFFERS FROM  
A STRANGE MALADY!  
THE CAUSE OF WHICH  
IS RADIUM WAVES! SHE  
MUST HAVE RADIUM OR  
SHE DIES!

WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH JOAN,?  
DOCTOR?



UH-OH! SHE'S LIVED  
NEAR THAT RADIUM  
PIT ALL HER LIFE!  
NO WONDER!  
MUST HURRY TO  
THE ALLIED AIR  
COMMAND AT DUNBOR!

NED! I THINK  
WE CAN SAVE  
HER! QUICK WE

SHORT HOURS LATER AS GAMAMBI WATCHES  
AN IRON BIRD LAND ON A PLAIN OUTSIDE  
THE TAGOMA VILLAGE.

OH! THE IRON BIRD  
SETTLES ON THE PLAIN! THEY HAVE  
BROUGHT BACK OUR QUEEN-  
I KNOW IT!

LOOK! THERE'S  
GAMAMBI, THE  
WITCH  
DOCTOR!



THE TWO MEN LEAVE JUN-GAL WHERE HER  
LIFE MAY BE SUSTAINED AND HEAD BACK  
TO THE CIVILIZATION JUN-GAL CAN NEVER  
HAVE!

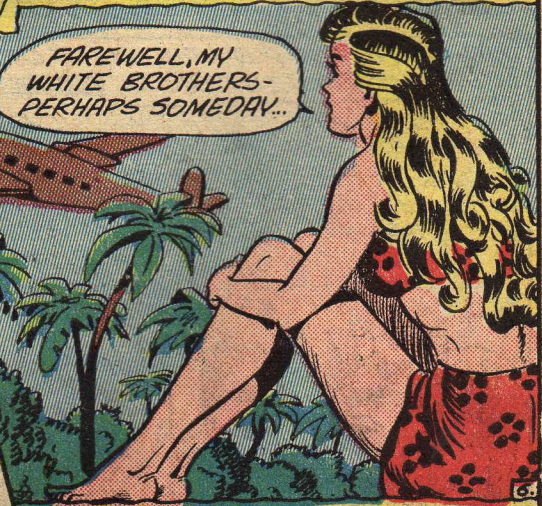
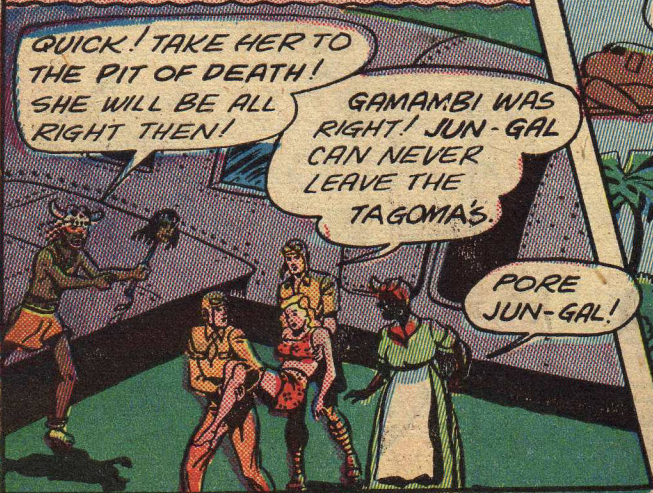
NED AND RONALD COME OUT  
WITH THE WEAKENED JUN-GAL!

QUICK! TAKE HER TO  
THE PIT OF DEATH!  
SHE WILL BE ALL  
RIGHT THEN!

GAMAMBI WAS  
RIGHT! JUN-GAL  
CAN NEVER  
LEAVE THE  
TAGOMAS.

PORE  
JUN-GAL!

FAREWELL, MY  
WHITE BROTHERS-  
PERHAPS SOMEDAY...



JUN-GAL CONTINUES HER ADVENTURES  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



# MR. LEE

MR. LEE, THE MAGICIAN  
DETECTIVE FINDS IT HARD  
TO BELIEVE IN THE CURSE OF  
KING KIAM! THAT IS, UNTIL  
HE MEETS UP WITH THE  
**HYPNOTIZED MUMMY!**



AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

IT'S A DAME... SHE  
WANTS YOU, LEE!  
CAREFUL NOW!

THANKS - IT'S  
PROBABLY MY  
LANDLADY!



'WHAT?! THE CURSE OF  
KING KIAM? WHAT KIND  
OF JOKE IS...

PLEASE, MR. LEE, MY  
LIFE IS IN DANGER!  
COME AT ONCE TO --  
OHH!

SOUNDS  
PHONY!



BUT...

MFFF!

I DON'T  
KNOW! HAVE  
THIS CALL  
TRACED!







SAY, LEE, THAT  
CALL CAME  
FROM THE  
GRANT PLACE!

THE OLD  
MANSION  
ON LONG  
ISLAND?

HE'S THE WHACK  
WHO COLLECTS  
MUMMIES, ISN'T  
HE?



SURE... THEY CALL  
HIS PLACE "GRANT'S  
TOMB"! DO YOU  
THINK IT'S A GAG?

MAYBE... THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY  
TO FIND OUT!  
C'MON!



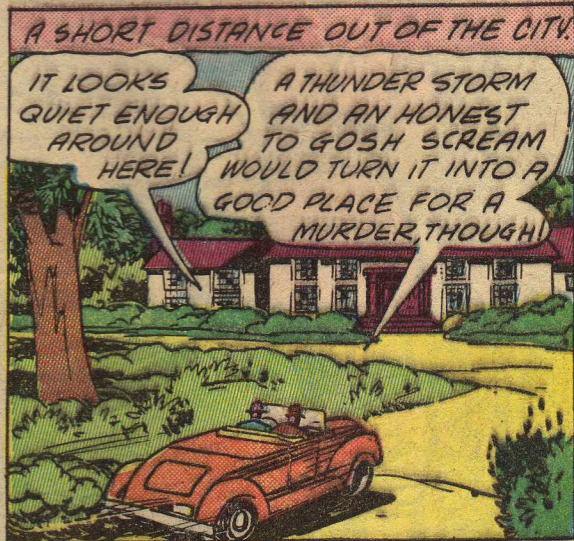
ME?

YOU AREN'T  
AFRAID OF  
MUMMIES, ARE  
YOU?



I DON'T LIKE  
WILD GOOSE  
CHASES, THOUGH!

OH, COME ON! IF  
SOMETHING IS  
WRONG, YOU'LL GET  
A REAL LESSON  
IN DETECTING  
FROM ME!



A SHORT DISTANCE OUT OF THE CITY.

IT LOOKS  
QUIET ENOUGH  
AROUND  
HERE!

A THUNDER STORM  
AND AN HONEST  
TO GOSH SCREAM  
WOULD TURN IT INTO A  
GOOD PLACE FOR A  
MURDER, THOUGH!



HELLO, I'M MR. LEE  
FROM POLICE HEAD-  
QUARTERS! I WANT  
TO SEE MR. GRANT!

ONE  
MOMENT,  
"SIR!"



I DON'T KNOW WHY  
YOU CAME, BUT I'M  
GLAD.. SOMETHING  
TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

YOU'RE MR.  
GRANT? IS IT  
ABOUT YOUR  
DAUGHTER?





WHY, HOW DID YOU KNOW?

I RECEIVED A MYSTERIOUS CALL FROM HER— WE TRACED IT HERE!



HERE? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! SHE IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE LEFT THIS MORNING FOR VERMONT!

BUT SHE NEVER GOT THERE AND THAT'S WHAT WORRIES YOU, EH!



WHY... WHY THAT'S EXACTLY IT!

NOW WHAT ABOUT THE CURSE OF KING KIAM?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE DOES IT EITHER!



KING KIAM?!

YOUR DAUGHTER MENTIONED IT WHEN SHE CALLED ME! WHAT IS IT, MR. GRANT?



I'LL SHOW YOU! KING KIAM IS THE OLDEST KNOWN MUMMY IN EXISTENCE!



PROFESSOR KRIEG, A FRIEND OF MINE, SMUGGLED IT IN FROM ABROAD! IN FACT, WE JUST RECEIVED IT YESTERDAY!

IT'S RUMORED TO BE ABOUT 7000 YEARS OLD, ISN'T IT? NOW THE CURSE?



WELL, A SLOW, HORRIBLE DEATH IS THE FATE OF ANY OWNER— AND KRIEG GAVE IT TO MY DAUGHTER!



IS PROFESSOR KRIEG HERE NOW?  
WHY, YES! I'LL GET HIM! MAYBE HE'LL KNOW A RELEASE FROM THE CURSE!



MR. LEE, THE PROFESSOR DOES KNOW HOW TO BREAK THE CURSE... HE'LL DO IT FOR ME!

THAT'S FINE! WHAT'S THE ANTIDOTE?



YOU MAY SCOFF, MR. LEE, BUT WE ARCHEOLOGISTS HAVE LEARNED ABOUT CURSES! THIS ONE MAY ONLY BE BROKEN BY RESTORING THE PRECIOUS JEWELS OF KING KIAM TO THE TOMB!

AND MR. GRANT HAS THOSE JEWELS?

YES!



I'VE OWNED THEM FOR YEARS!

NOW LOOK, PROFESSOR, HOW MUCH OF THIS STORY DO YOU EXPECT ME TO SWALLOW?

YOU ARE TOO CLEVER!



THE USE OF THAT WORD "CLEVER" MARKS YOU AS A NAZI, KRIEG!

VELL... VHAT GOOT VILL IT DO YOU TO KNOW!



UGH!

GOOD THING YOU CARRY THAT ARM PIT GUN, LEE!

YES! WHEN I RAISE MY ARMS LIKE THAT, IT GOES OFF EVERY TIME!

AMAZING... BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE KRIEG IS A NAZI!





THIS MAN IS NOT THE REAL KRIEG! THE PROFESSOR WAS CAPTURED BY THE NAZIS DURING THE AFRICAN CAMPAIGN, AS I RECALL! THIS MAN WANTED TO GET THE KIAM JEWELS SO HE COULD SELL THEM - THE NAZIS ARE RUNNING LOW ON CASH!

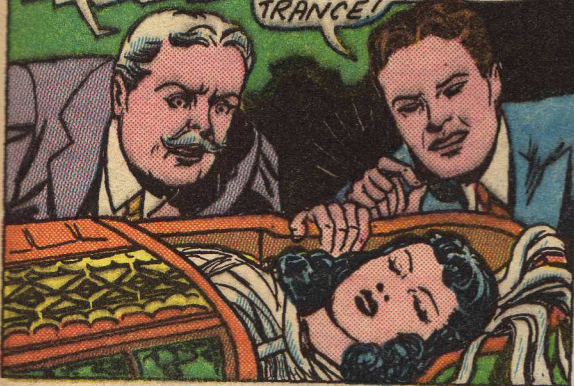


MOREOVER, THAT FELLOW HAS THE UNMISTAKABLE STARE OF A HYPNOTIST! I WANT A GOOD LOOK AT THIS MUMMY!



MR. LEE UNROLLS SOME OF THE MUMMY'S WRAPPINGS!

CELIA! OH, GOOD HEAVENS, SHE ISN'T... NO! SHE'S NOT DEAD! I'LL SNAP HER OUT OF THE TRANCE!



A HAPPY REUNION TAKES PLACE MOMENTS LATER!

OH, DADDY THAT AWFUL MAN!

IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW DEAR!



AND TO THINK I ALMOST KILLED MY OWN DAUGHTER BY BUYING HER AS A MUMMY!

IT WAS CLOSE!



I'M FINISHED WITH COLLECTING THESE THINGS FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE... I'LL AUCTION THEM OFF AND BUY WAR BONDS!



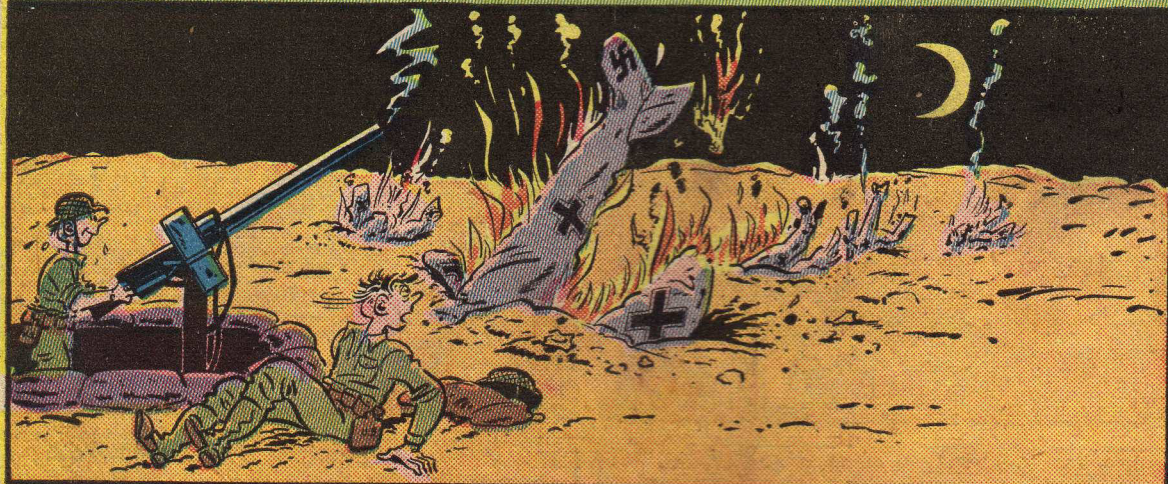
THAT'S A FINE IDEA, MR. GRANT! I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND THEM A BETTER INVESTMENT THAN MUSEUM PIECES!

I'M GLAD, DADDY. THOSE AWFUL MUMMIES USED TO GIVE ME THE CREEPS!

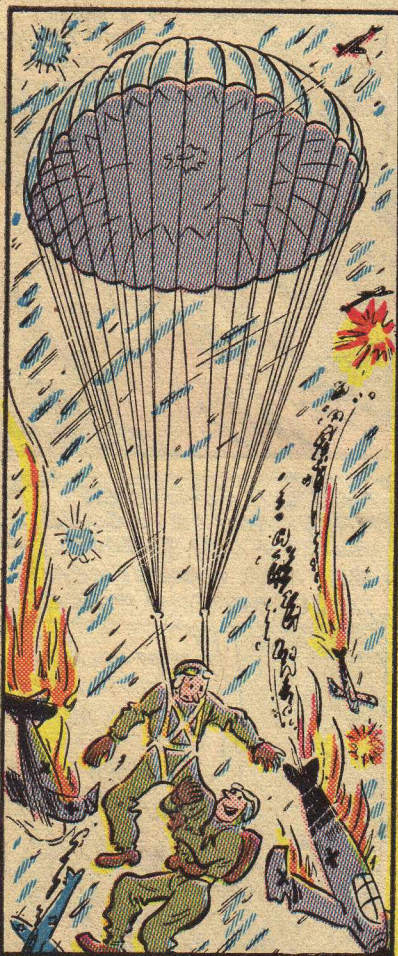




# SOUND OFF!



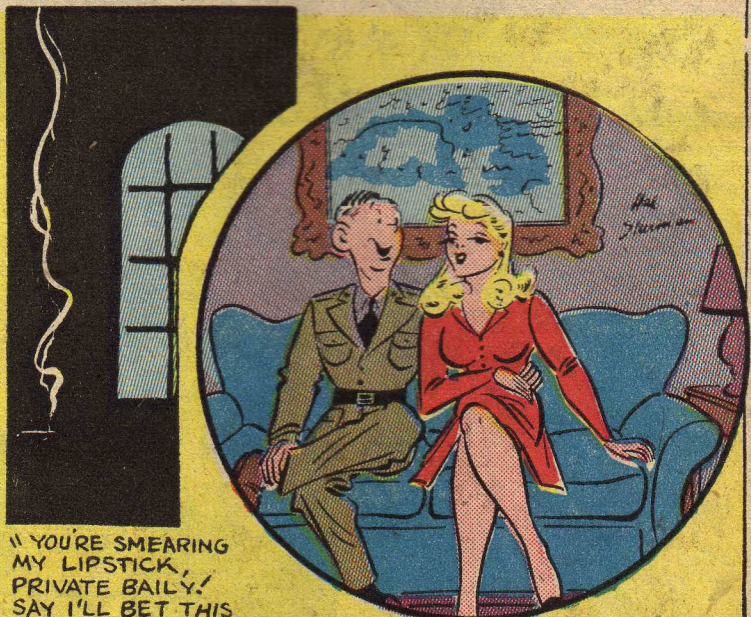
"AW, WHY DON'T YA' WAKE ME!"



"NO SENSE GETTING BOTH CHUTES WET!"



"PARDON MY BACK!"



"YOU'RE SMEARING MY LIPSTICK, PRIVATE BAILY! SAY I'LL BET THIS BLACKOUT WAS YOUR IDEA!"

"SURE THE ARMY IS IN MY BLOOD! I'VE GOT RED AND WHITE CORPORALS!"



# New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 971, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.**

Name ..... Color of Hair .....  
Address ..... Color of Eyes .....  
City ..... State .....

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

**DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 971, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa**



## NEW True-Love and Friendship RING and Matching EARRINGS

### PENDANT HEART DESIGN

What makes both the ring and the matching earrings so unusual and attractive is the twin Sterling Silver Pendant hearts that dangle daintily like sentimental and charming settings. Either the ring or earrings can be worn separately but together they are truly captivating. The precious Sterling Silver ring is extra wide. Both the ring and earrings are beautifully embossed with the very newest "Forget-Me-Not" design with two pendant hearts suitable for engraving initials of loved ones. Both the ring and earrings become more attractive and sentimental the longer they are worn.

*Sterling Silver*

**\$1.95 EACH**  
**10 DAYS TRIAL**



**SEND NO MONEY**

Mail the coupon today. Your package sent immediately and you pay postman only \$1.95 each plus a few cents mailing cost and 20% Federal Tax for either the ring or earrings. **SEND NO MONEY** on arrival. **Wear 10 days on money-back guarantee.**

*Hollywood Photo Folder*



**EMPIRE DIAMOND CO., Dept. 43 EP Jefferson, Iowa**  
I want to take advantage of your special bargain offer. Please send me the following:

☐ Extra Wide Band Sterling Silver "Forget-Me-Not" Ring ☐ Matching Sterling Silver Pendant Heart Earrings

I understand I can return my order within 10 days for any reason and you will refund promptly.

Name ..... Address .....  
City ..... State ..... Ring Size .....

## Beautiful Simulated BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Smart, new, dainty, Sterling Silver Ring set with sparkling simulated Birthstone correct for your birth date—GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c each and returning the money collected. Dozens of other useful and valuable gifts (Hose, Pens, Scissors, Rings, Lockets, Costume Jewelry, etc.) are also offered in our free catalog-circular. Send name and address today for order and catalog to start.

Birthstone Ring Given for Selling 5 boxes.

Hollywood Locket—Given for selling 10 boxes.

Ladies' Hosiery Given for Selling 5 boxes.

**Just Send The Coupon We TRUST You**

Many feel it's lucky to wear their birthstone. Send coupon today. **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-190 Jefferson, Iowa**

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-190 Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

NAME ..... ADDRESS .....  
CITY ..... STATE .....

Gift I would like to have you send me.

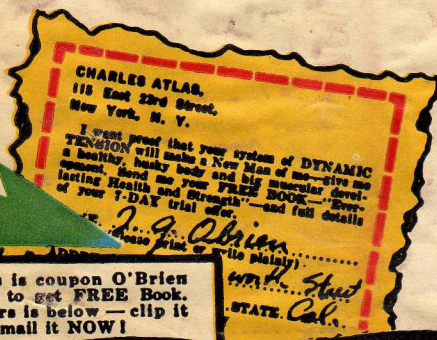
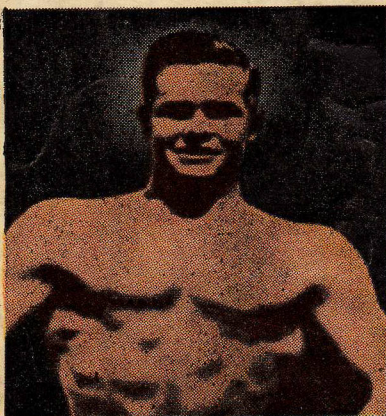


# HE Mailed This Coupon

**J. G. O'BRIEN**

Atlas Champion  
Cup Winner

This is an ordinary  
snapshot of one of  
Charles Atlas' Cali-  
fornian pupils.



This is coupon O'Brien  
sent to get FREE Book.  
Yours is below—clip it  
and mail it NOW!

## ...and Here's the Handsome Prize-Winning Body I Gave Him!

**J. G. O'BRIEN** saw my coupon. He clipped and mailed it. He got  
my free book and followed my instructions. He became a  
New Man. NOW read what he says:

"Look at me NOW! 'Dynamic Tension' WORKS!  
I'm proud of the natural easy way you have made me  
an 'Atlas Champion'!" **J. G. O'Brien.**

**"I'll prove that YOU, too, can  
be a NEW MAN!"** *Charles Atlas*

I don't care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of  
your present physical condition you may be. If you can  
simply raise your arm and flex it I can add **SOLID MUS-  
CLE** to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick  
time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—  
is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your  
back, develop your whole muscular system **INSIDE**  
and **OUTSIDE**; I can add inches to your chest,  
give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of  
yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength  
into your old backbone, exercise those inner or-  
gans, help you cram your body so full of pep,  
vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel  
there's even "standing room" left for weakness  
and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with  
you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a  
nice, new, beautiful suit of muscle!

### Only 15 Minutes a Day

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The iden-  
tical natural method that I myself developed to  
change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested  
weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man

physique! Thousands of other fellows are becom-  
ing marvelous physical specimens—my way. I  
give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.  
You learn to develop your strength through "Dy-  
namic Tension." You simply utilize the **DOR-  
MANT** muscle-power in your own God-given body  
—watch it increase and multiply double-quick  
into real, solid **LIVE MUSCLE**.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—will turn the  
trick for you. No theory—every exercise is prac-  
tical. And man, so easy! Spend only 15 minutes  
a day in your own home. From the very start  
you'll be using my method of  
"Dynamic Tension" almost  
unconsciously every minute  
of the day—walking, bend-  
ing over, etc.—to **BUILD  
MUSCLE AND VITALITY**.

### FREE BOOK "EVERLASTING HEALTH AND STRENGTH"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-the-shoulder  
language. Packed with inspirational pictures of  
myself and pupils—fellows who became **NEW  
MEN** in strength, my way. Let me show you  
what I helped **THEM** to do. See what I can do  
for **YOU**. For a real thrill, send for this book  
today. **AT ONCE, CHARLES ATLAS, Dept.  
180L, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N. Y.**



**CHARLES  
ATLAS**

An untouched  
photo of Charles  
Atlas, winner  
and holder of  
the title "The  
World's Most  
Perfectly De-  
veloped Man."

**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 180 L,  
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.**

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension"  
can help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky  
body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book,  
"Everlasting Health and Strength." No obligation.

Name ..... (Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.



# BLAZING

F.D.C.

COMICS

NO. 5

MARCH

# NARFSTAR

10¢



# NARFSTAR